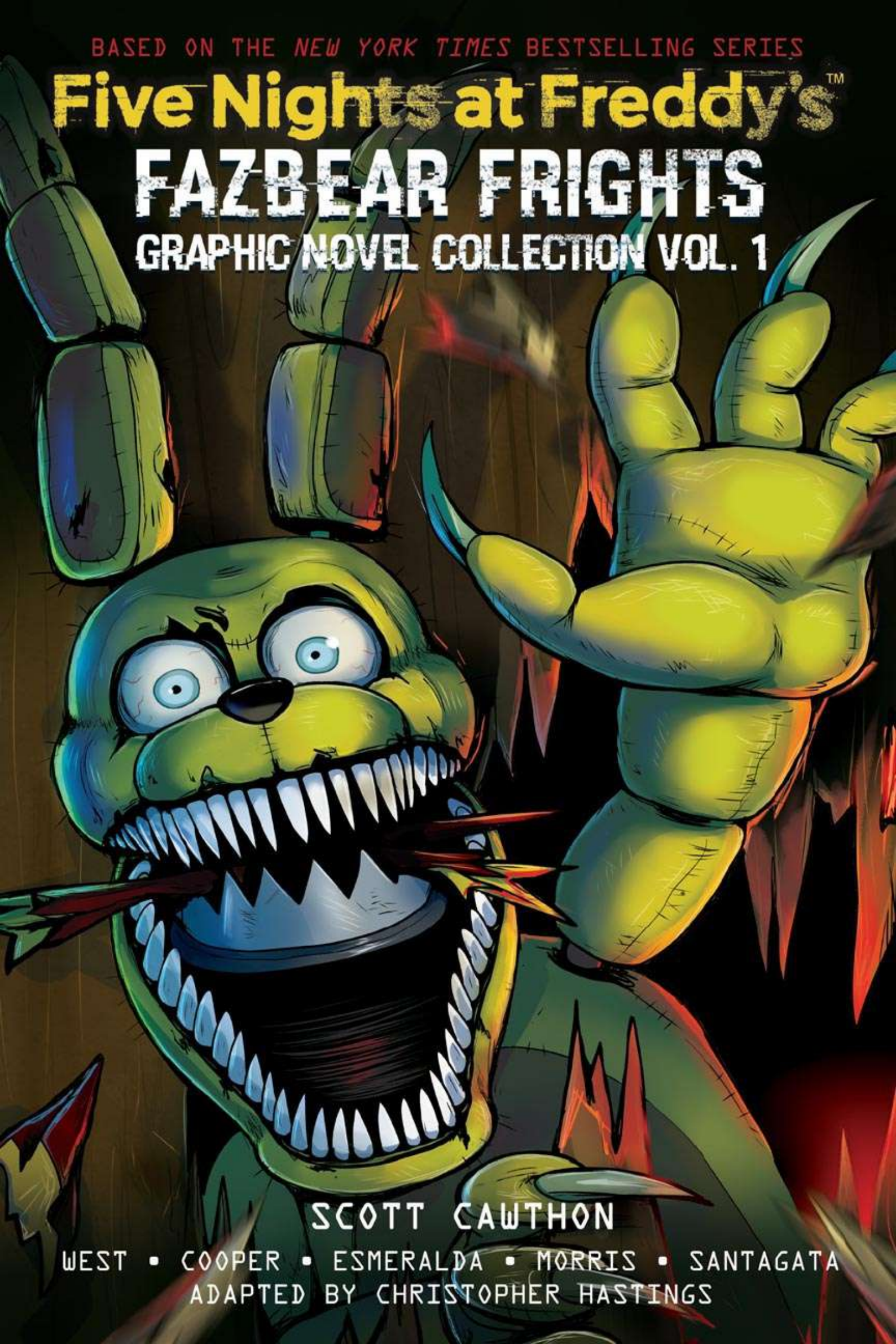


BASED ON THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES

Five Nights at Freddy's™

FAZBEAR FRIGHTS

GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 1



SCOTT CAWTHON

WEST • COOPER • ESMERALDA • MORRIS • SANTAGATA
ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

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Five Nights at Freddy's TM

FAZBEAR FRIGHTS

GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 1

BY SCOTT CAWTHON,

ELLEY COOPER, AND CARLY ANNE WEST

ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

INTO THE PIT

ILLUSTRATED BY DIDI ESMERALDA

COLORS BY EVA DE LA CRUZ

TO BE BEAUTIFUL

ILLUSTRATED BY ANTHONY MORRIS JR.

COLORS BY BEN SAWYER

OUT OF STOCK

ILLUSTRATED BY ANDI SANTAGATA

COLORS BY GONZALO DUARTE

LETTERS BY MICAH MYERS



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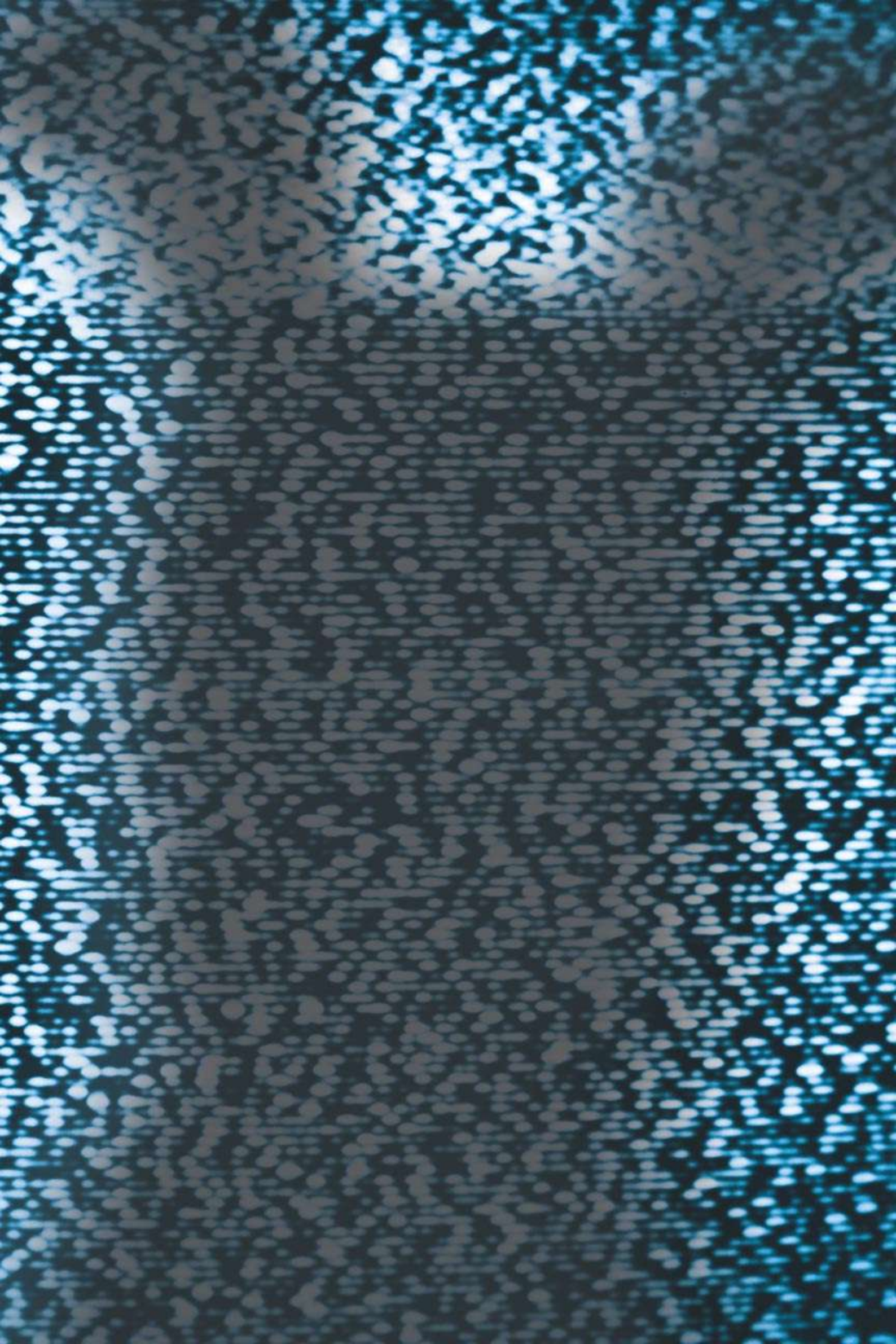
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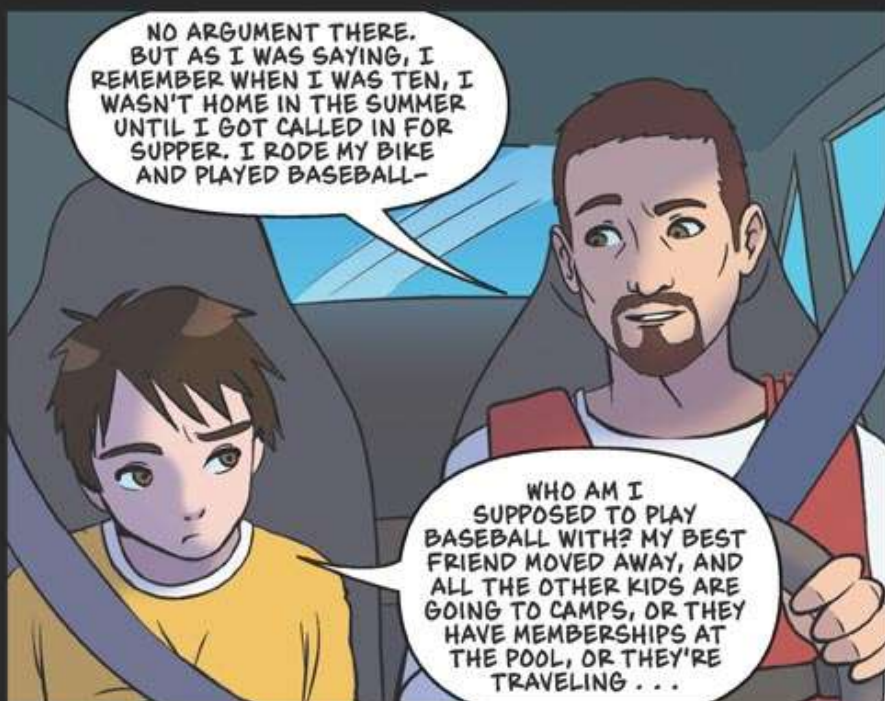
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INTO THE PIT







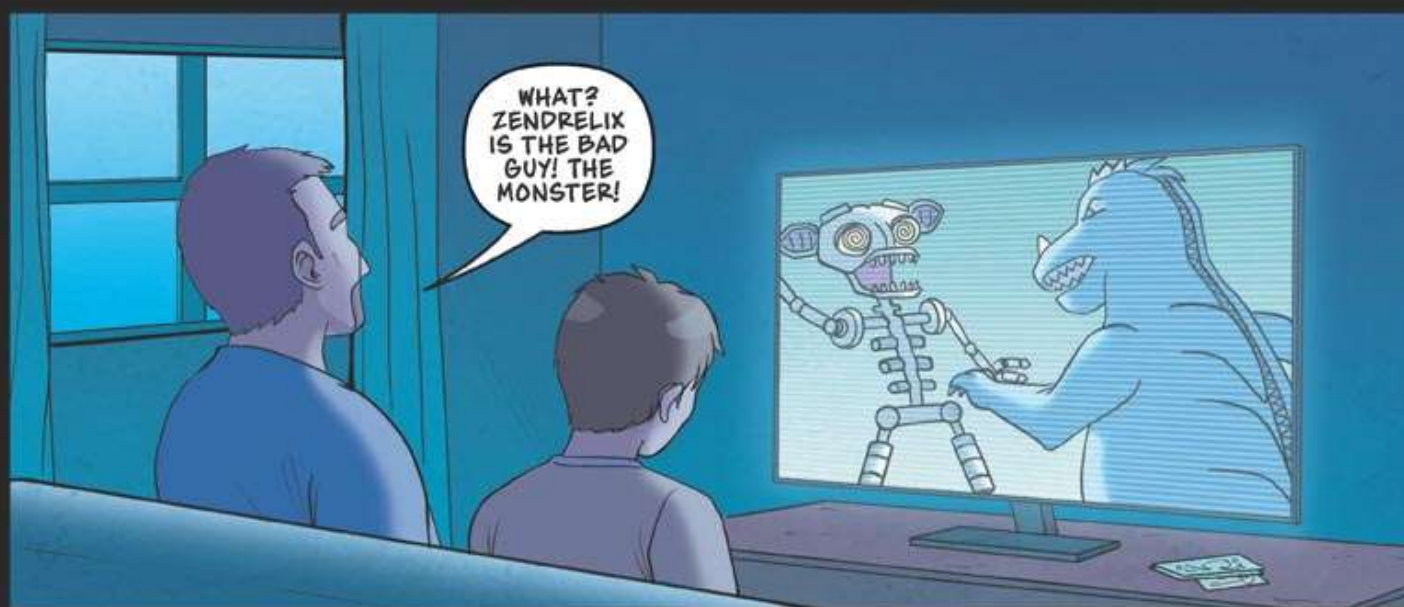


LUNCHTIME . . .











LATER...

A PRETTY
GOOD DAY...

I MIGHT
NOT HAVE
BEN.

AND I
DON'T HAVE
MONEY.

BUT I HAVE
MONSTER MOVIES,
AND THE LIBRARY,
AND LUNCHTIME
PIZZA SLICES.



...

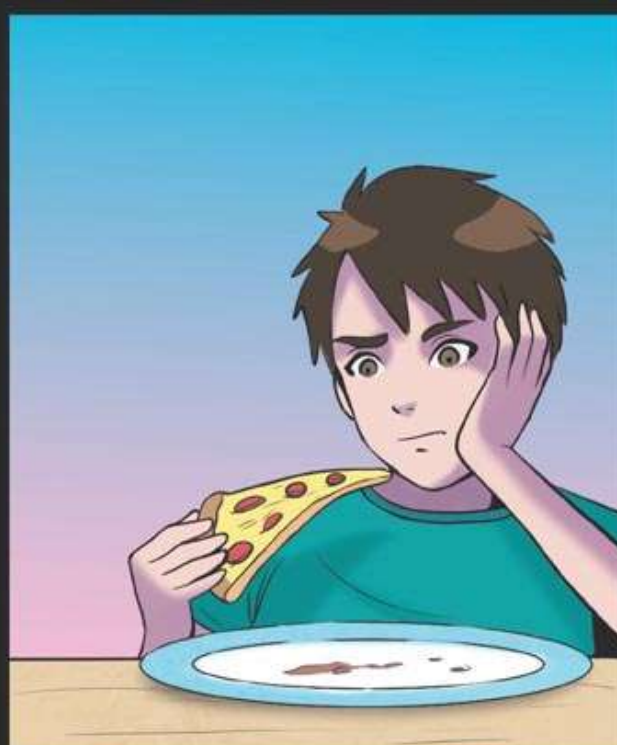
WILL IT KEEP
ME GOING
ALL SUMMER,
THOUGH?



PLEASE.

PLEASE LET
SOMETHING
INTERESTING
HAPPEN.









OSWALD:
Heyback. Hows your summer?

BEN:
Awesome. At Myrtle Beach for
vacation. Its so cool. Arcades and
minigolf everywhere.

OSWALD:
Jealous

BEN:
Wish you were here

OSWALD:
Me too

BEN:
Hows you summer?

OSWALD:
Ok. Been going to the library
a lot, lunch at Jeff's Pizza.

BEN:
That's all?

OSWALD:
Pretty much, yeah.

BEN:
I'm sorry



BEN:
That pizza place is creepy.





... SO THAT OLD JOHN DEERE, WELL SHE TOOK MY HEART ...



... AND NOW THAT TRACTOR, SHE REFUSE TO START-



WHAT'S WITH THE ATTITUDE, SON? I CAN TELL SOMETHING'S BEEN BOTHERING YOU, AND I KNOW IT'S NOT JUST THE COUNTRY MUSIC.



I'M TIRED OF EVERY DAY BEING EXACTLY THE SAME. BEN TEXTED ME YESTERDAY. HE'S AT MYRTLE BEACH HAVING AN AWESOME TIME.

HE WANTED TO KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING, AND I TOLD HIM I WAS GOING TO THE LIBRARY AND JEFF'S PIZZA EVERY DAY, AND YOU KNOW WHAT HE TEXTED BACK?

"I'M SORRY."

"THAT PIZZA PLACE IS CREEPY."



YEAH ... I'M SORRY, OZ. THINGS ARE HARD RIGHT NOW WHERE MONEY'S CONCERNED.

I'M SORRY IT AFFECTS YOU. YOU'RE A KID. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MONEY. I'M HOPING THEY'LL MOVE ME TO FULL-TIME AT THE STORE IN THE FALL.

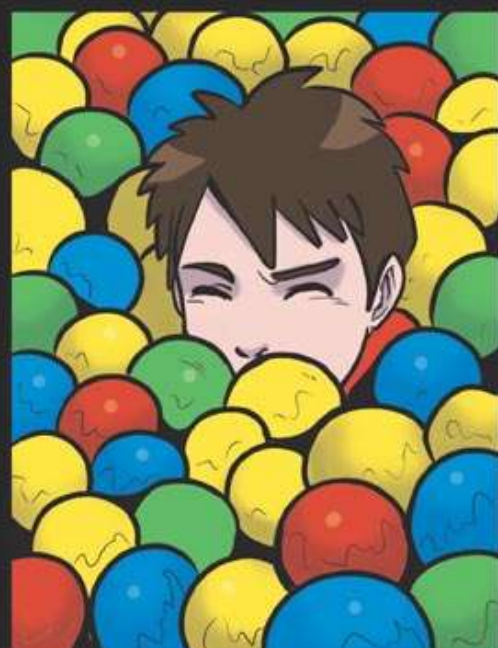
THAT'LL HELP A LOT, AND IF I GET PROMOTED TO DELI MANAGER, IT'LL BE ANOTHER DOLLAR FIFTY AN HOUR.

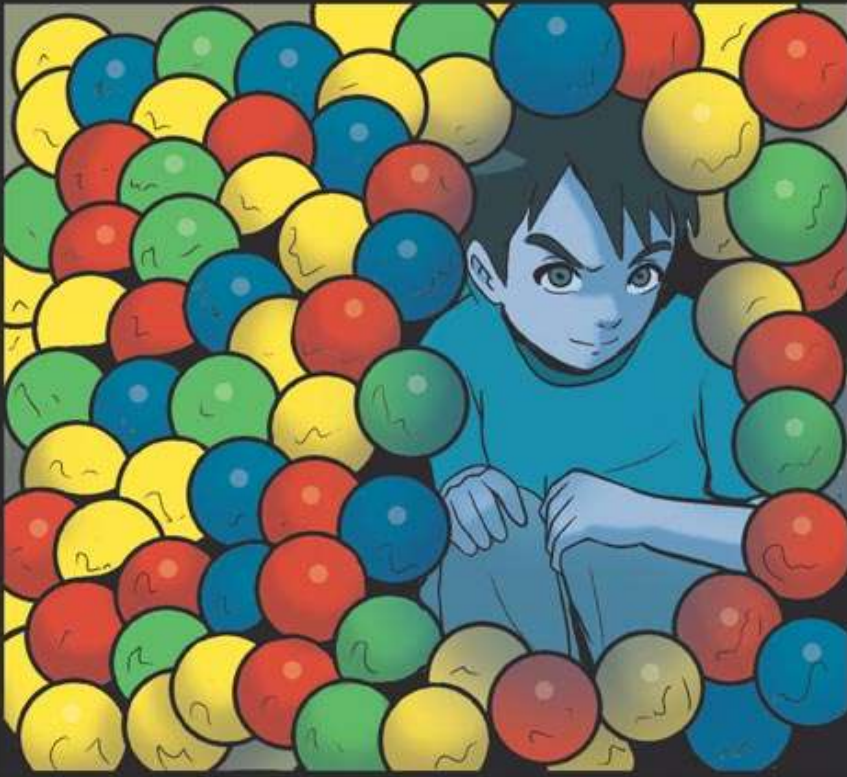


BEN'S DAD GOT A JOB THAT PAYS EVEN BETTER THAN HIS OLD JOB AT THE MILL.

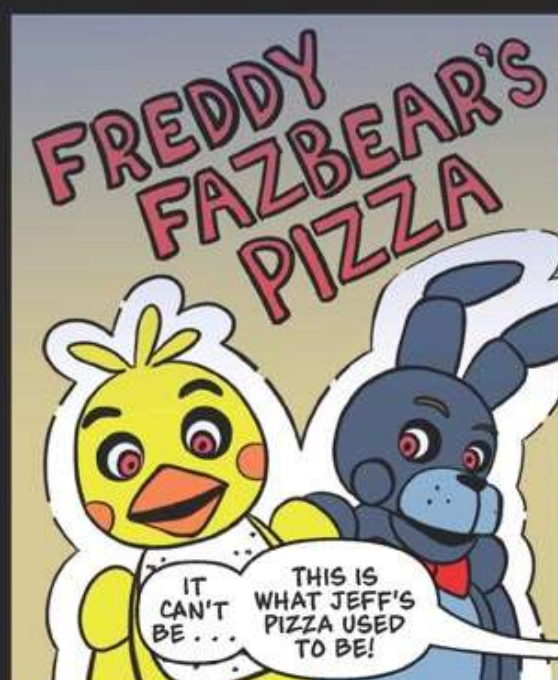


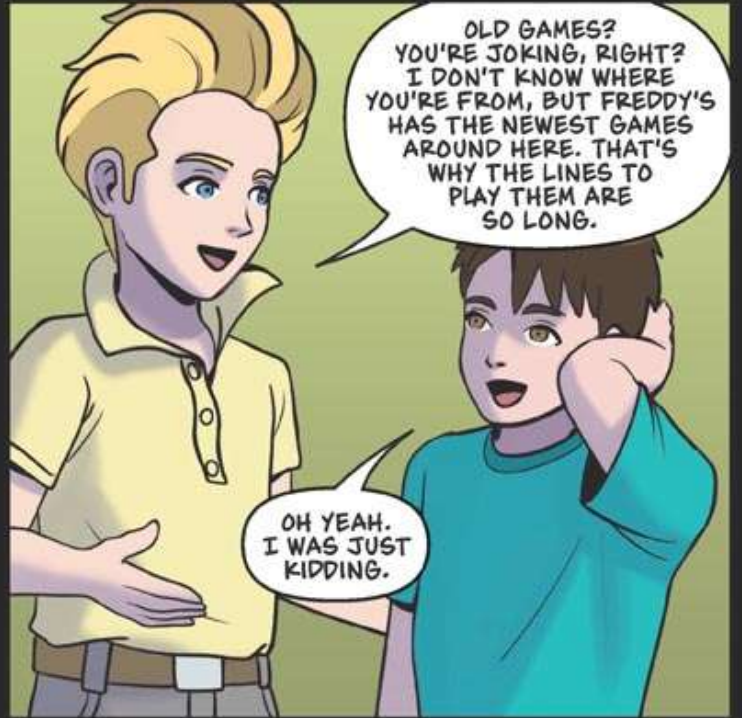


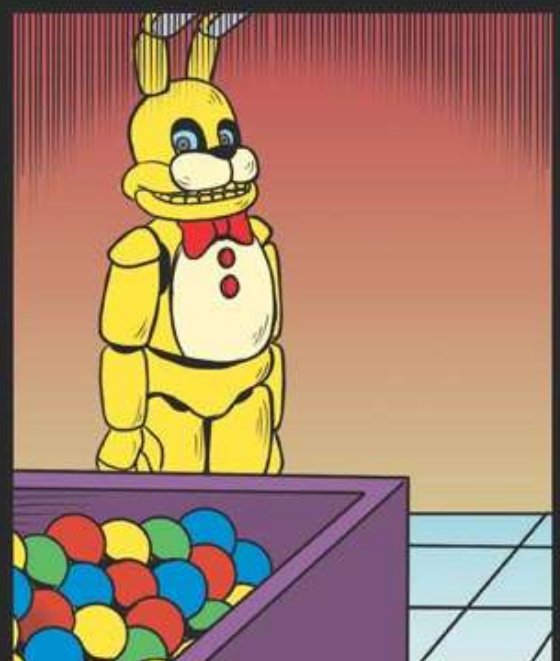
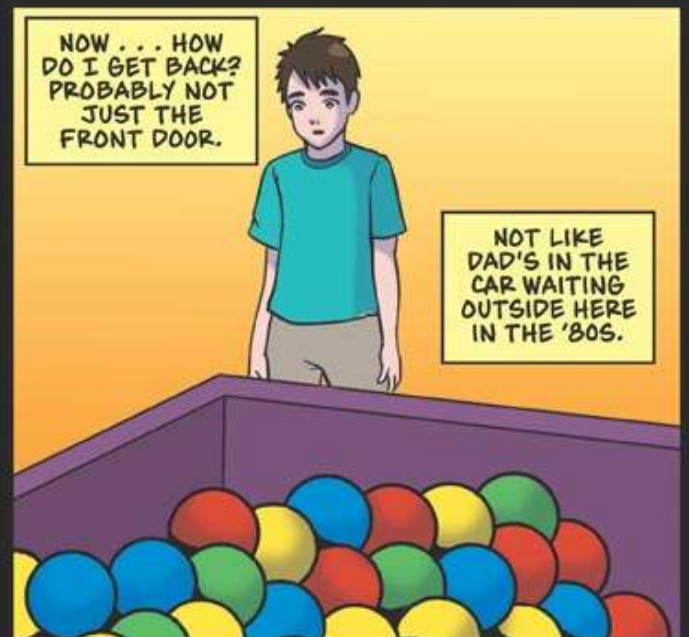


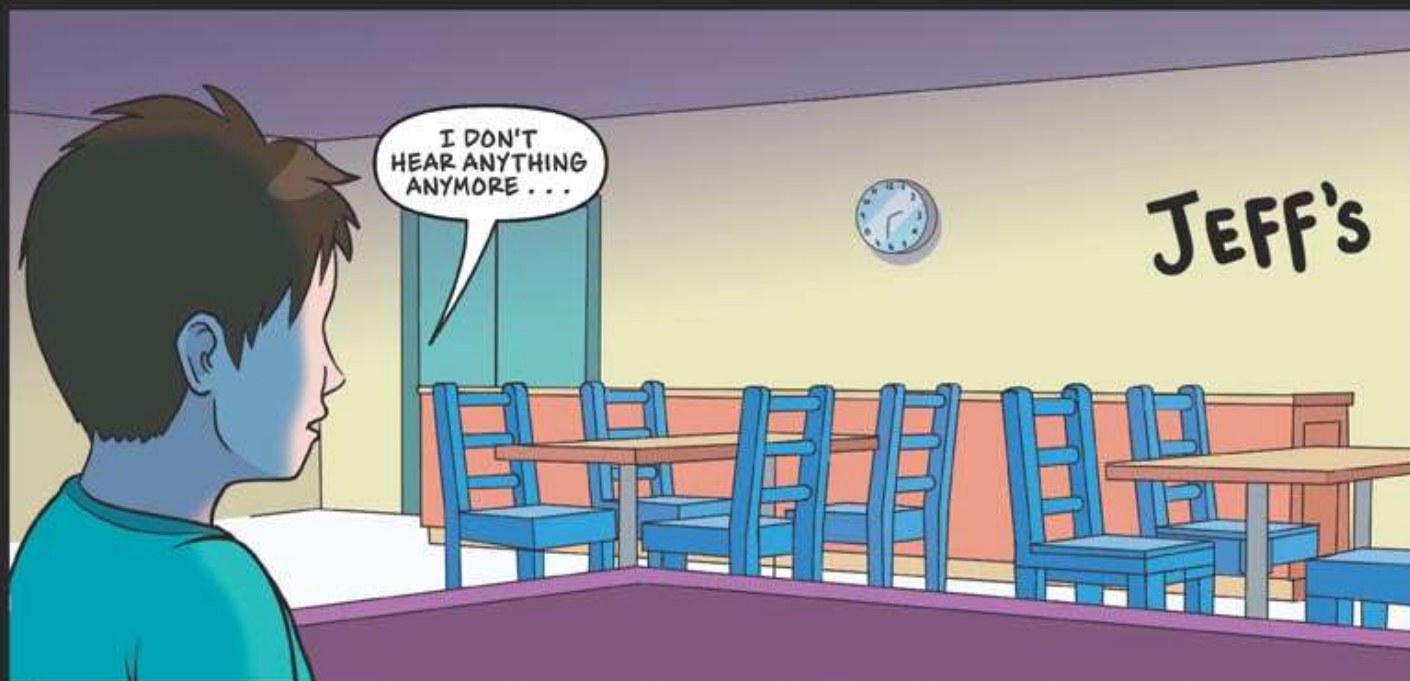


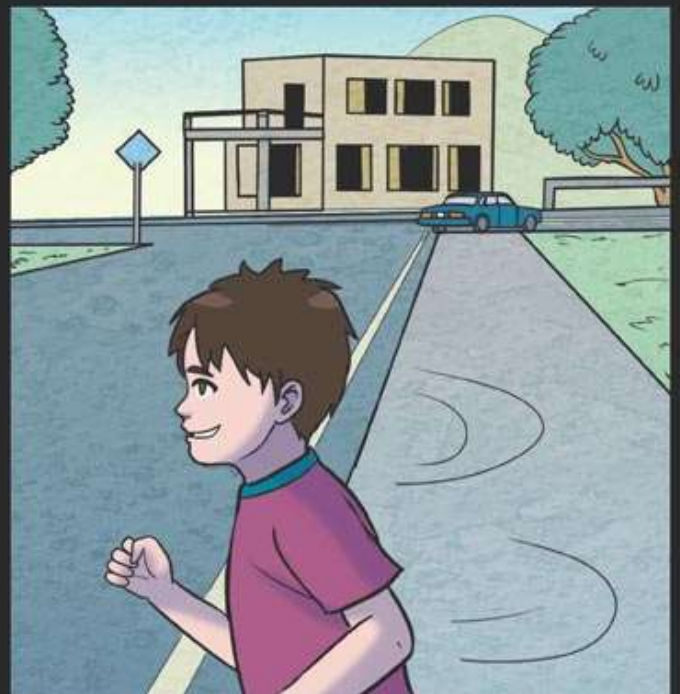


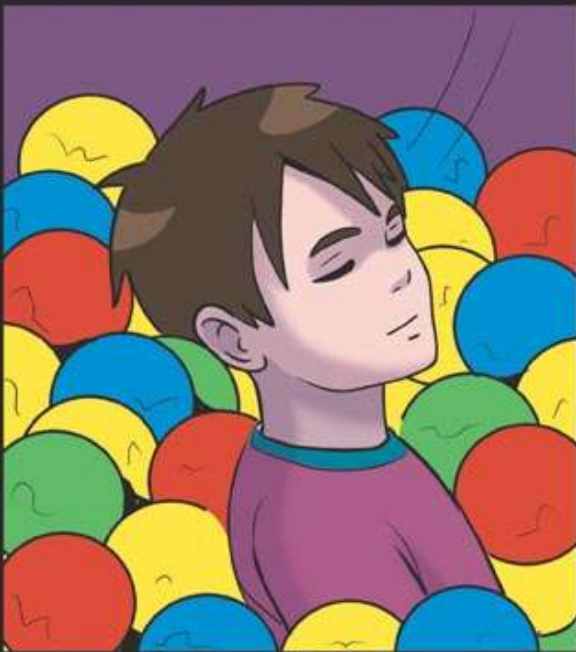












HEY, IT'S OSWALD!

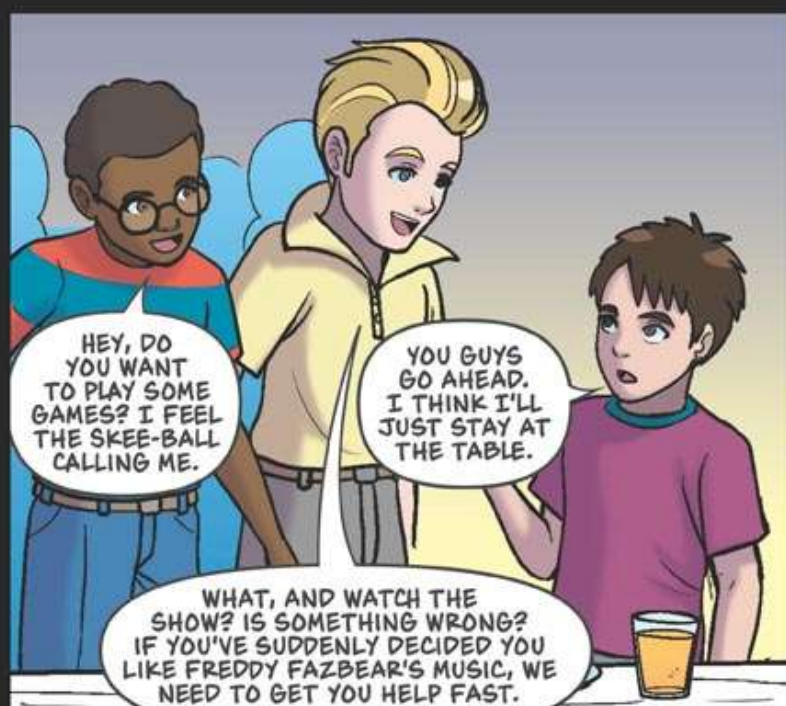
WE JUST ORDERED SOME PIZZA, OZ! COME ON OVER!

ANYBODY EVER CALL YOU THAT? LIKE THE WIZARD OF OZ?



HA HA, THEY DO NOW!







THE NEXT DAY . . .

DAD,
HOW OLD
WERE YOU
IN 1985?

I WAS
JUST A COUPLE
YEARS OLDER
THAN YOU.

AND OTHER
THAN BASEBALL,
ALL I COULD THINK
ABOUT WAS HOW MANY
QUARTERS I HAD
TO SPEND AT THE
ARCADE. WHY DO
YOU ASK?

I'VE JUST
BEEN DOING
SOME RESEARCH.
JEFF'S PIZZA,
BACK BEFORE IT
WAS JEFF'S
PIZZA . . .

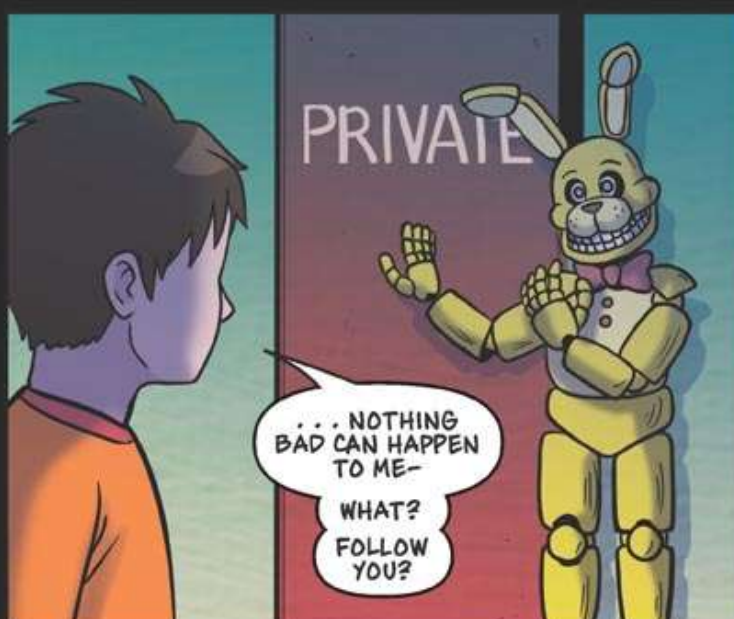
. . . IT WAS
SOME KIND
OF ARCADE,
WASN'T
IT?

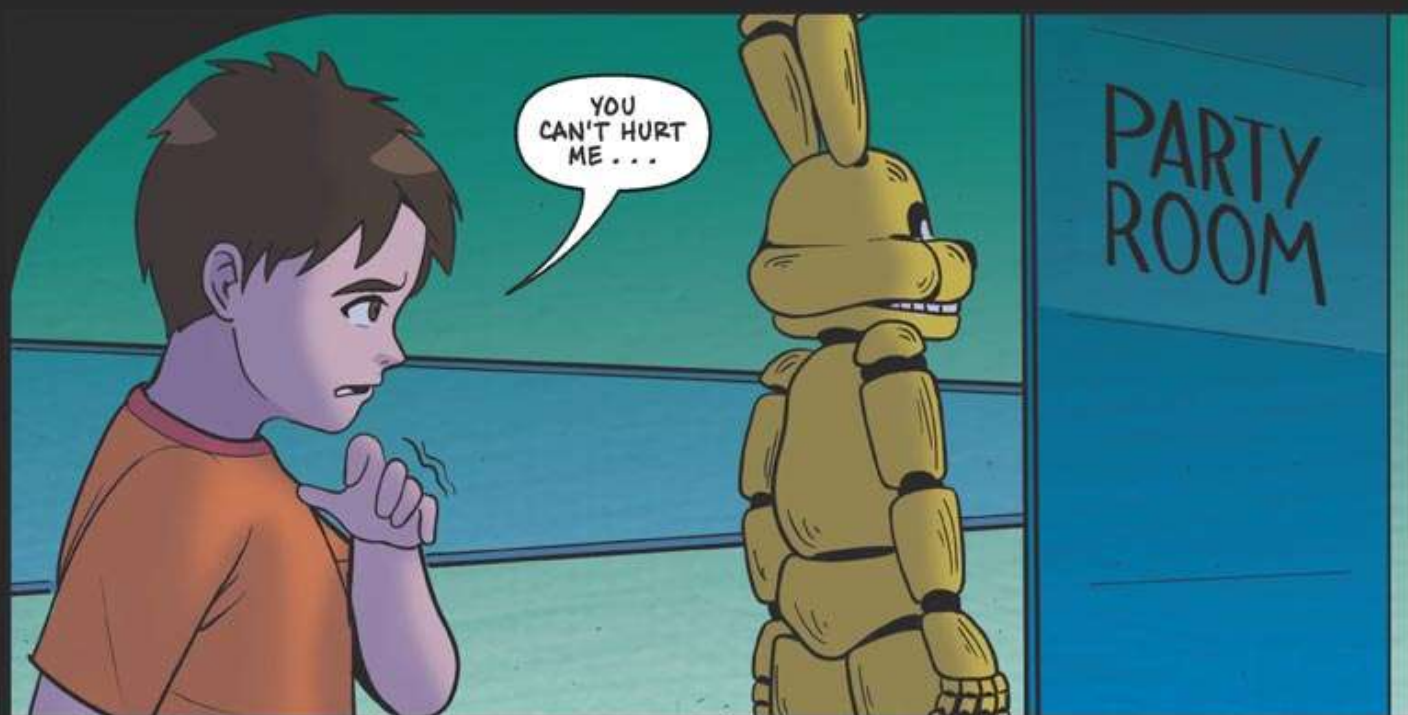
LIKE
EVERYTHING
ELSE IN THIS
TOWN.

YEAH,
IT WAS.
. . .
BUT IT
CLOSED.

PRETTY
MUCH,
YEAH.

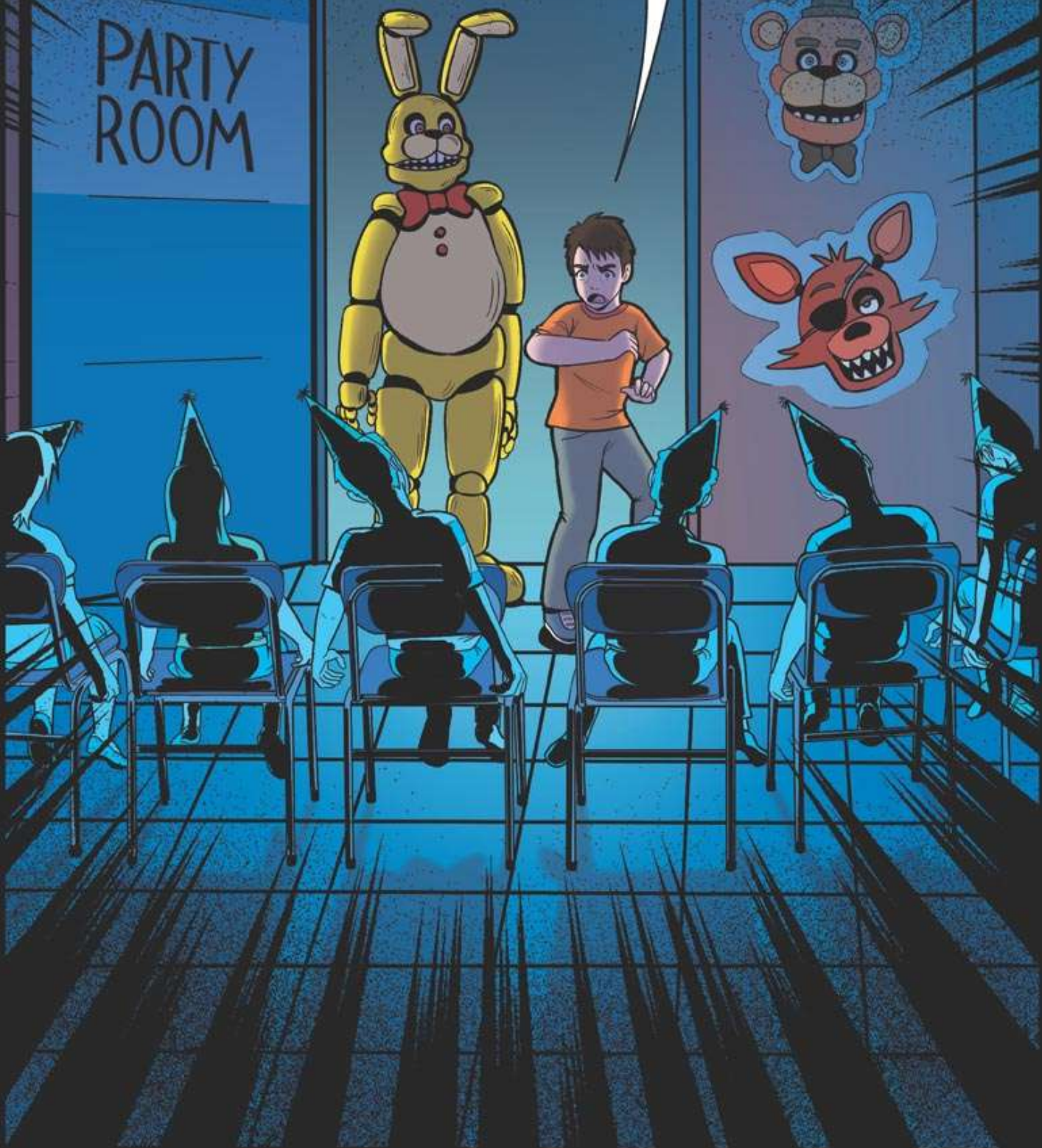


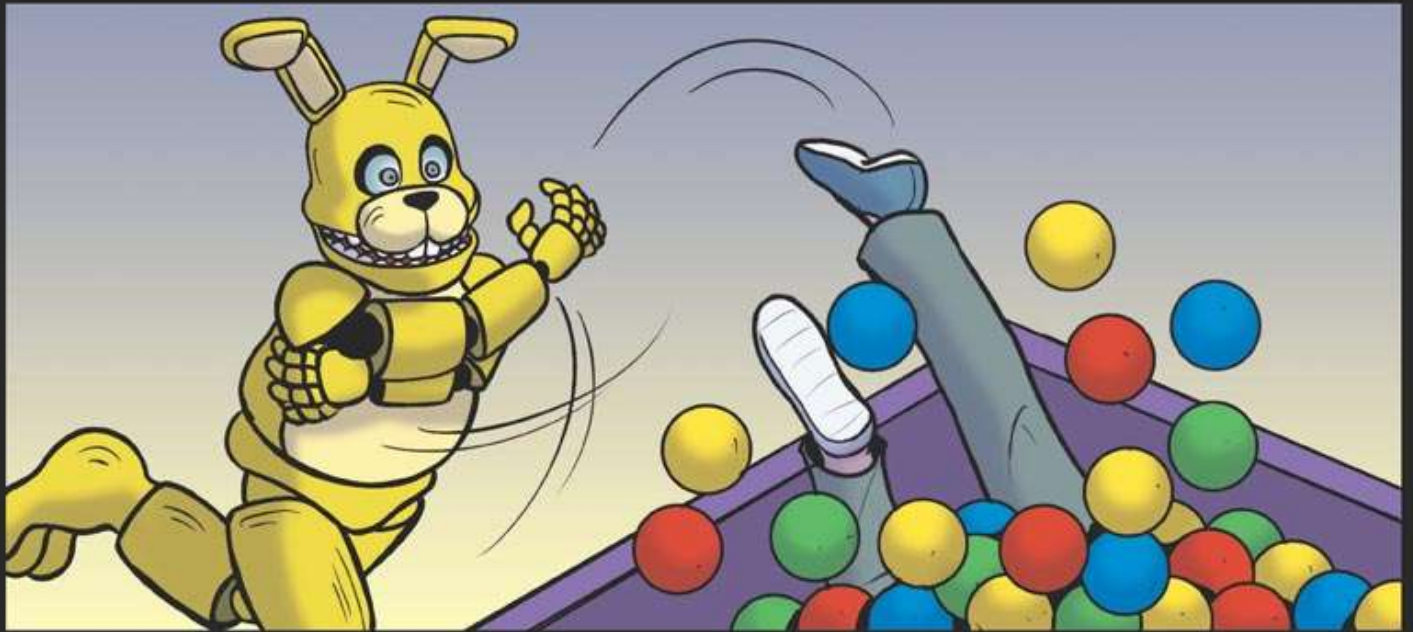




AAAAAAAAAAH!!!

PARTY
ROOM

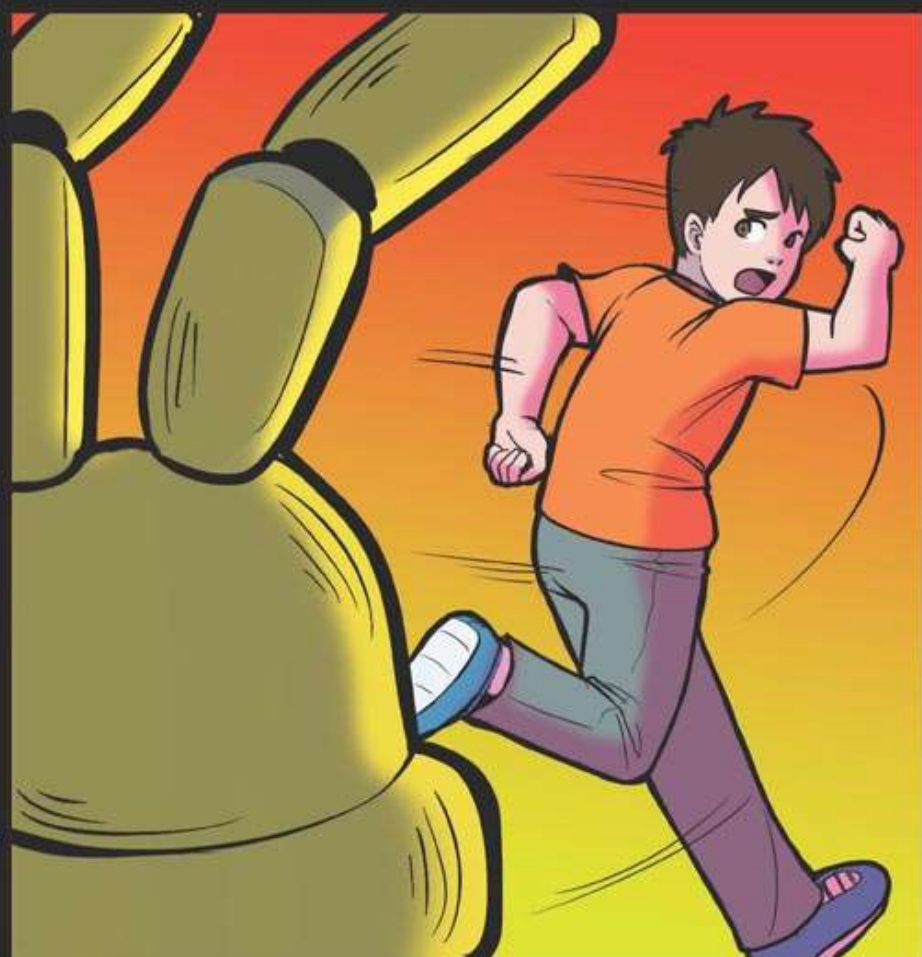
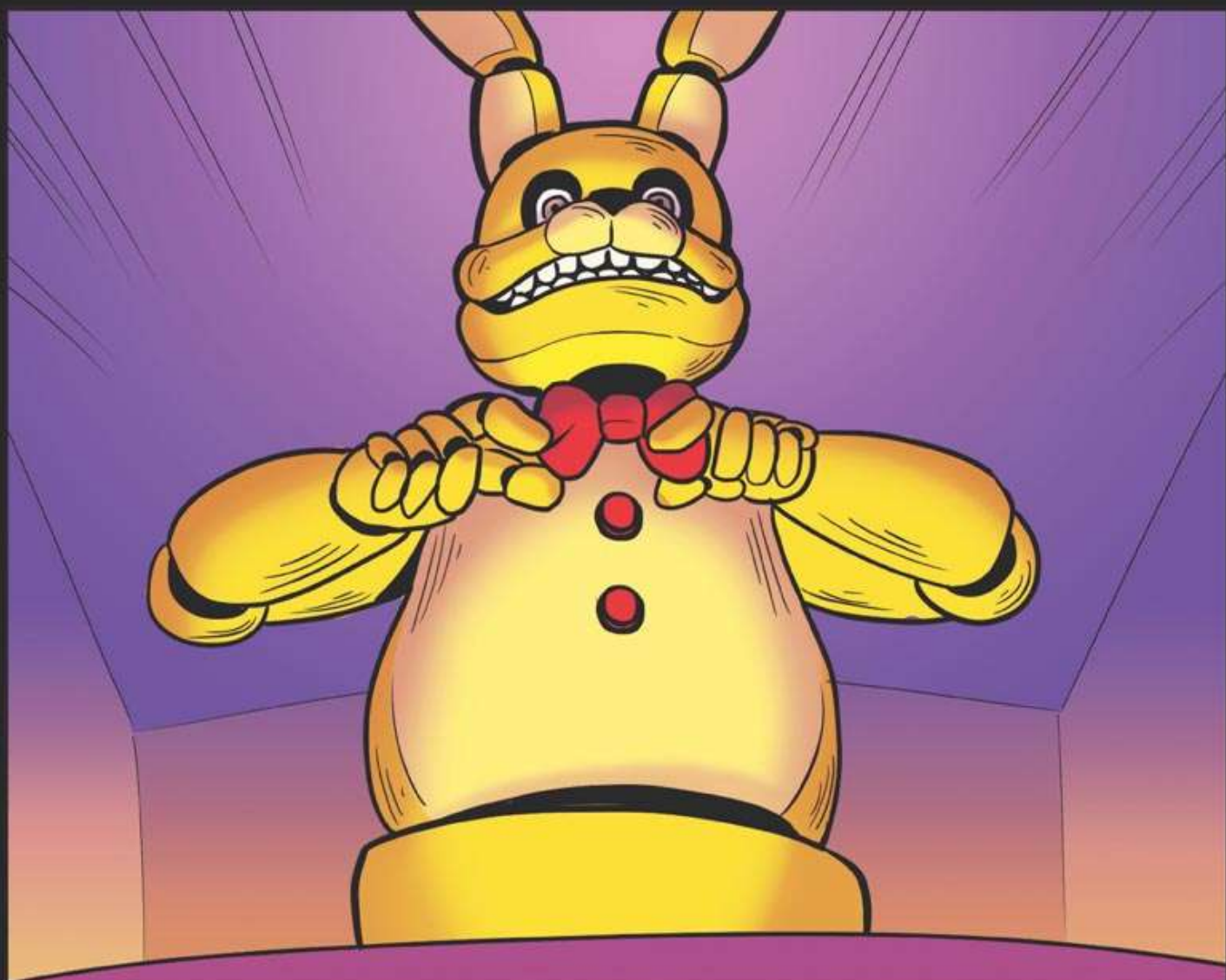




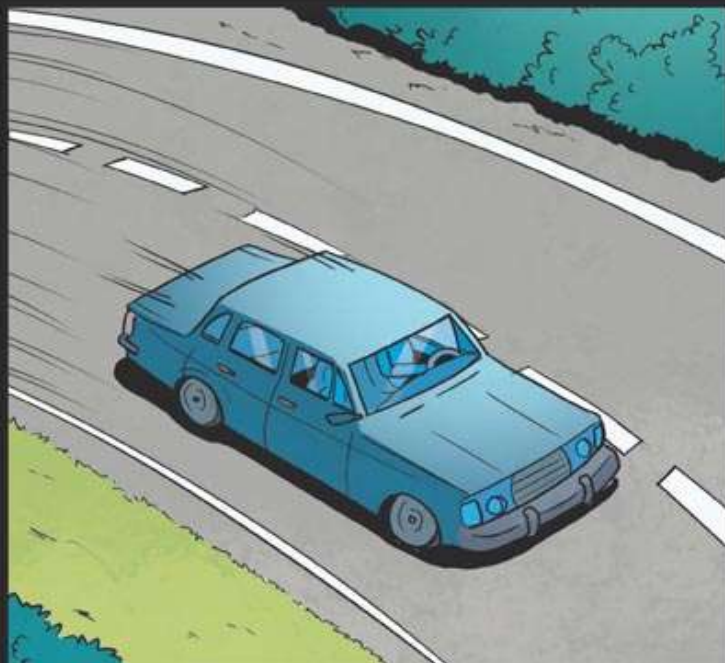


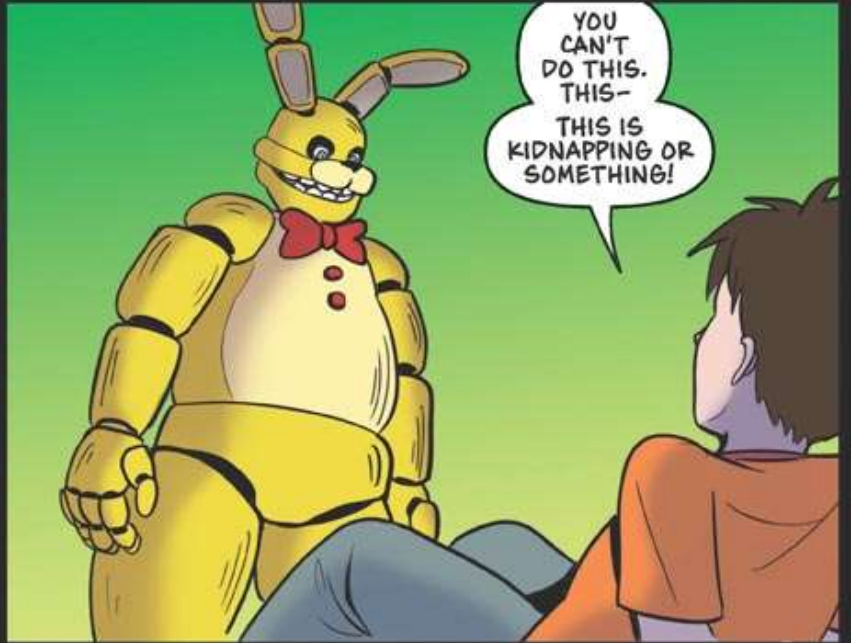








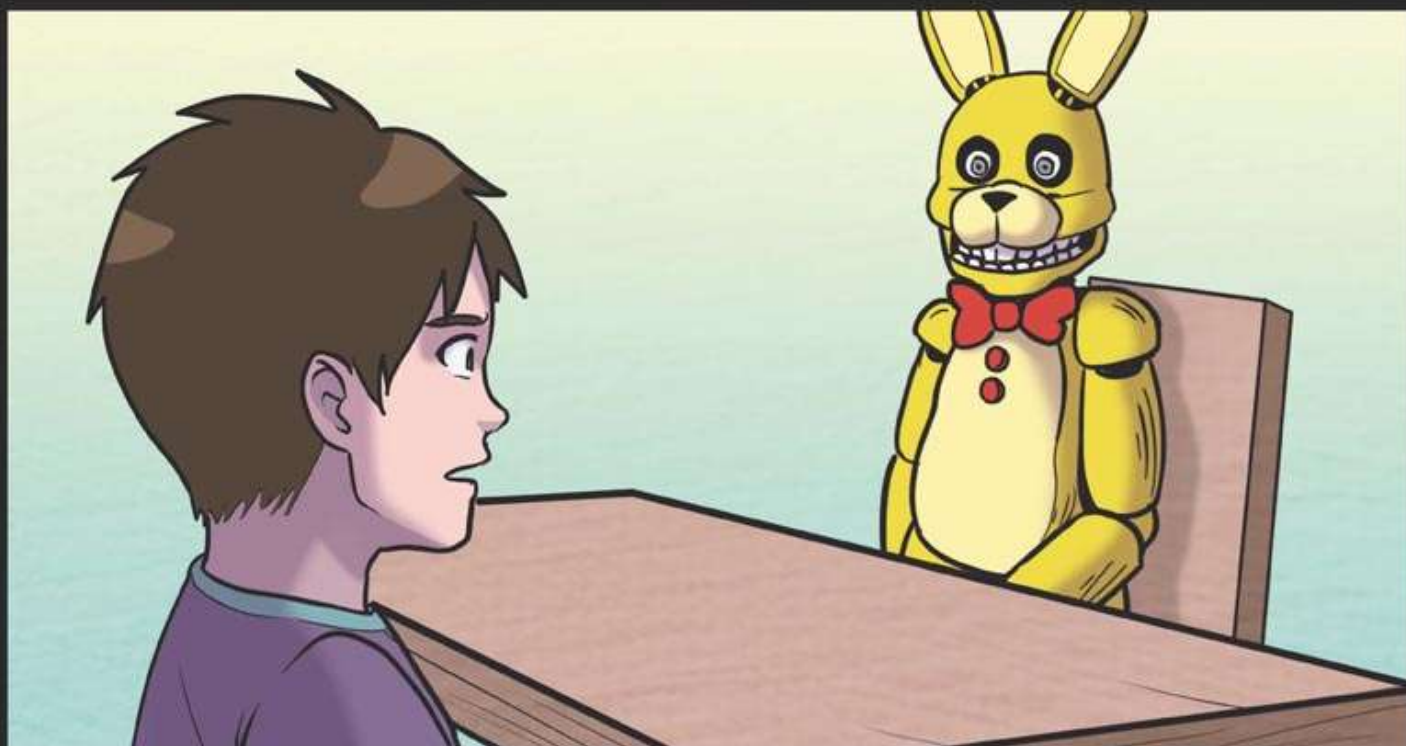


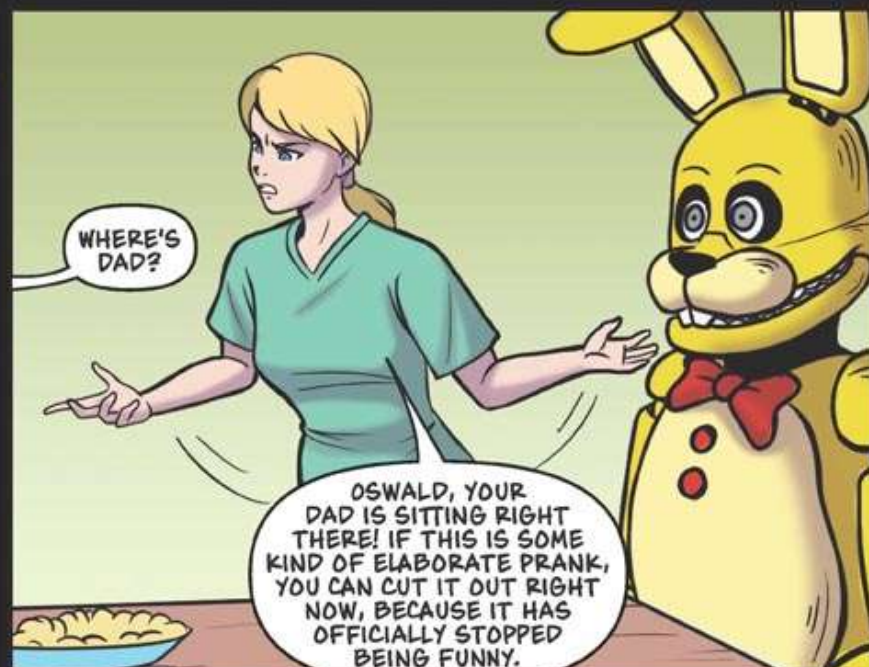


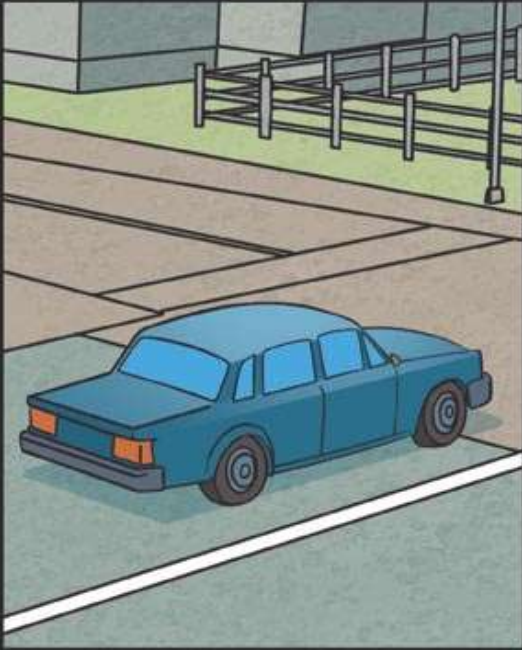








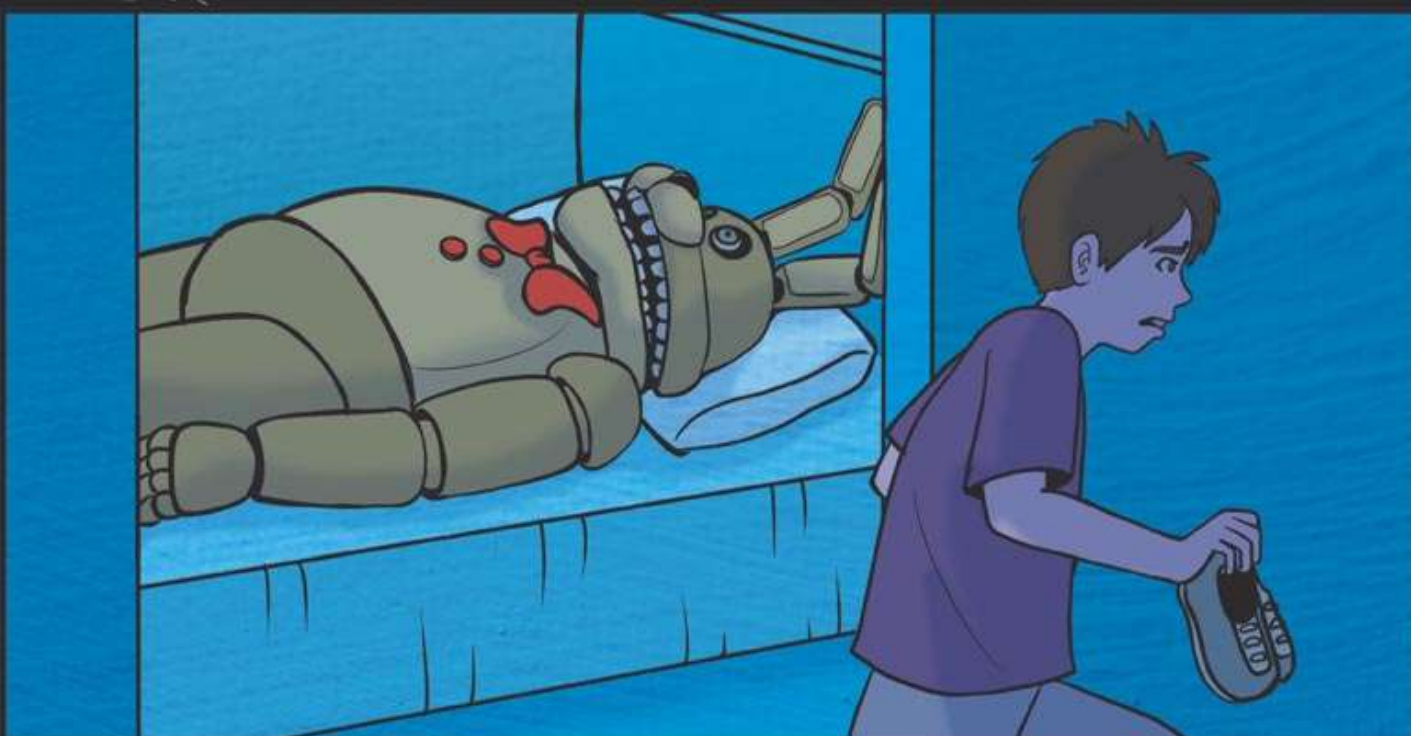
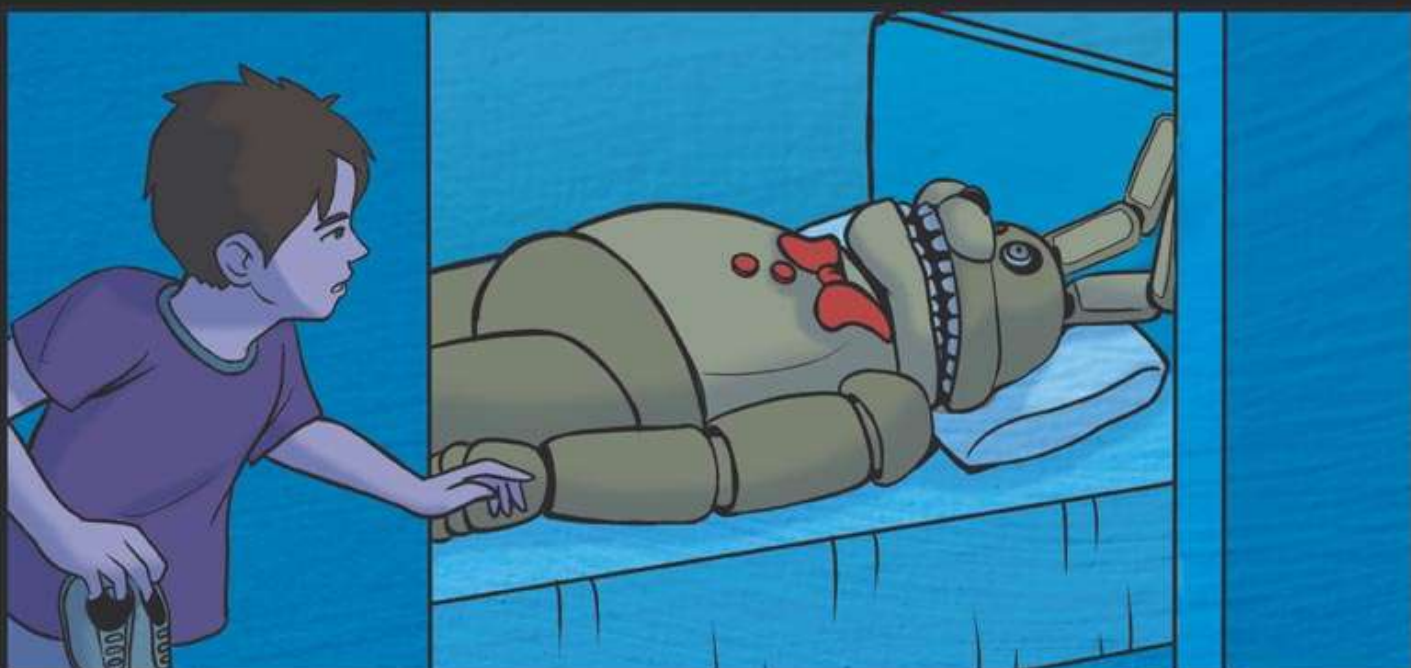


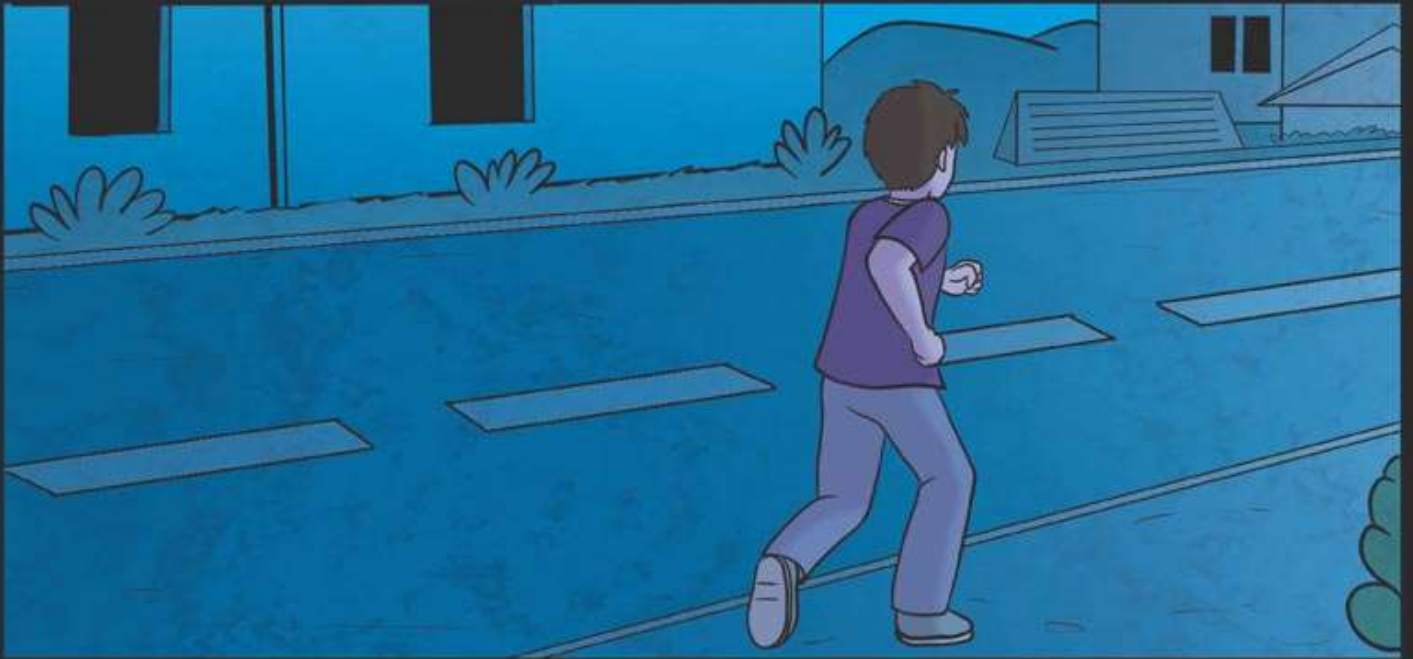


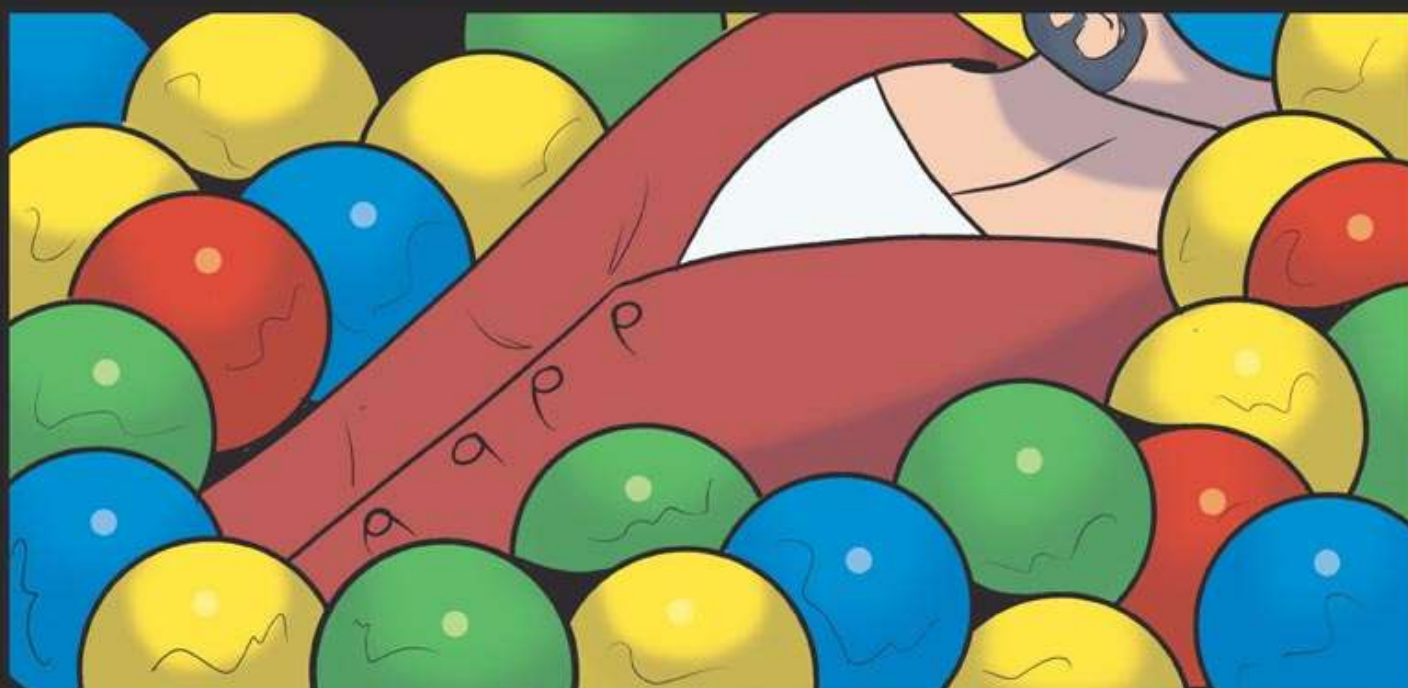
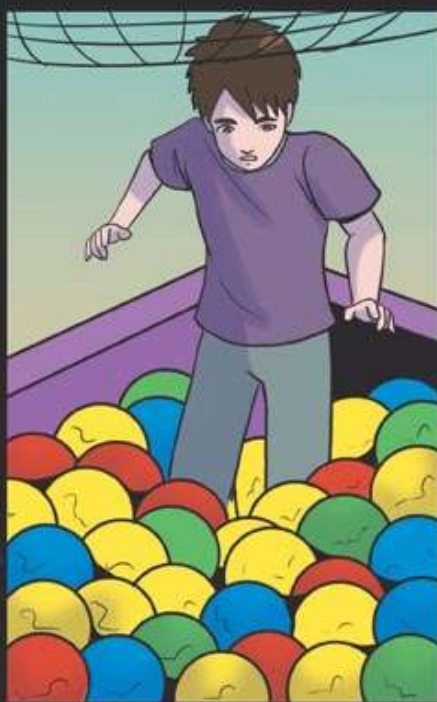






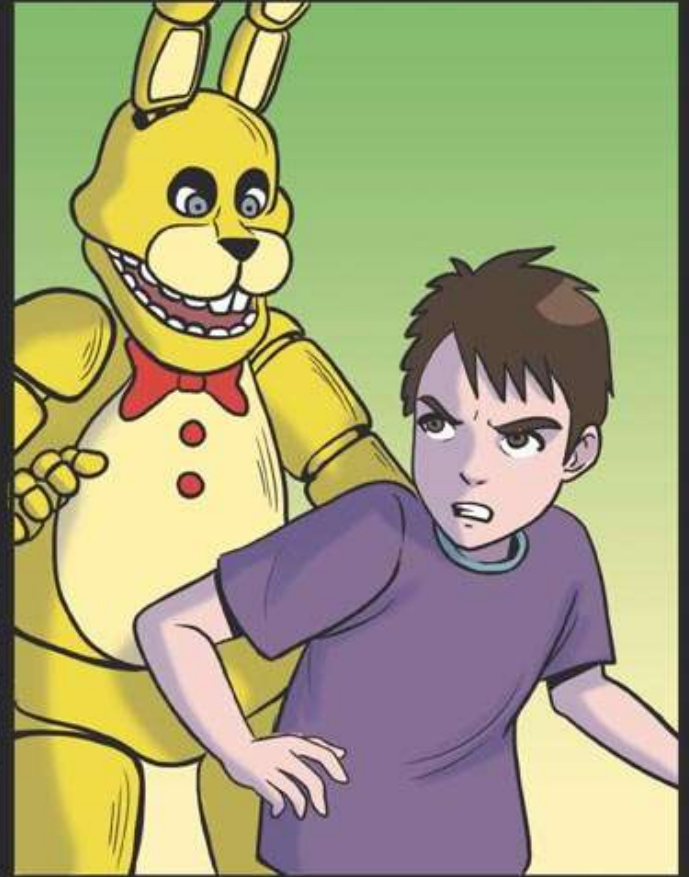
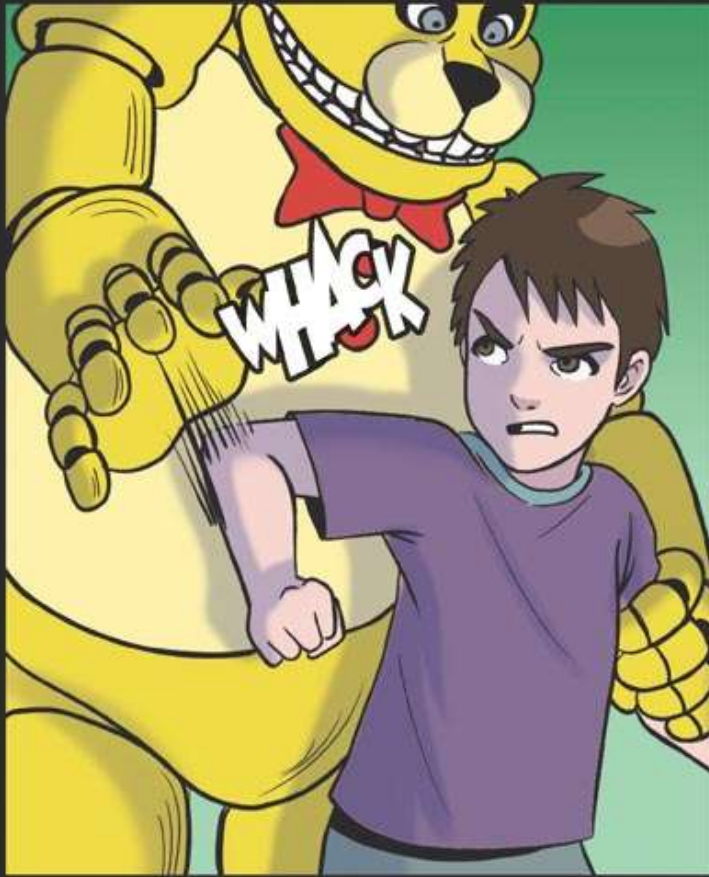




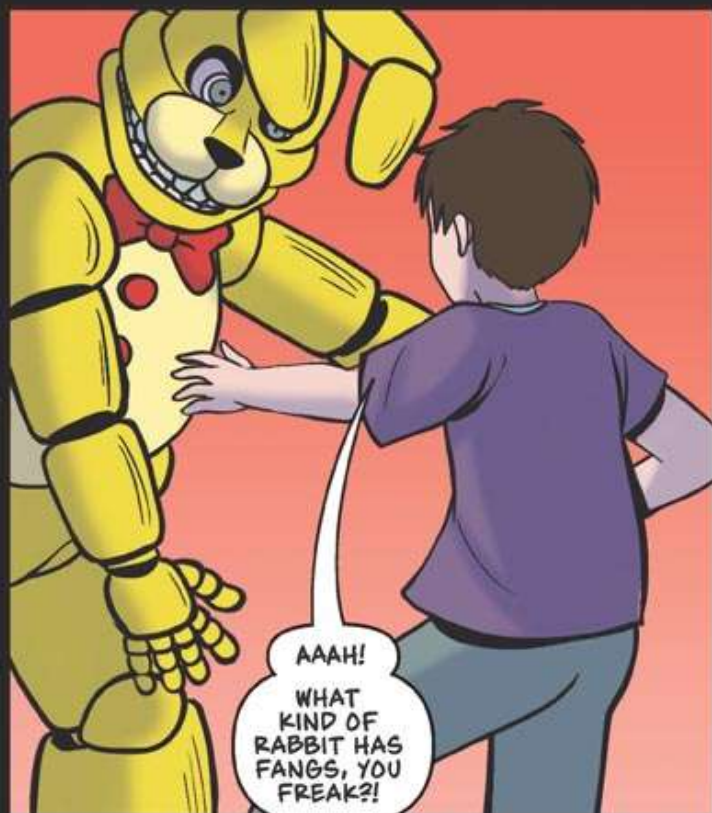


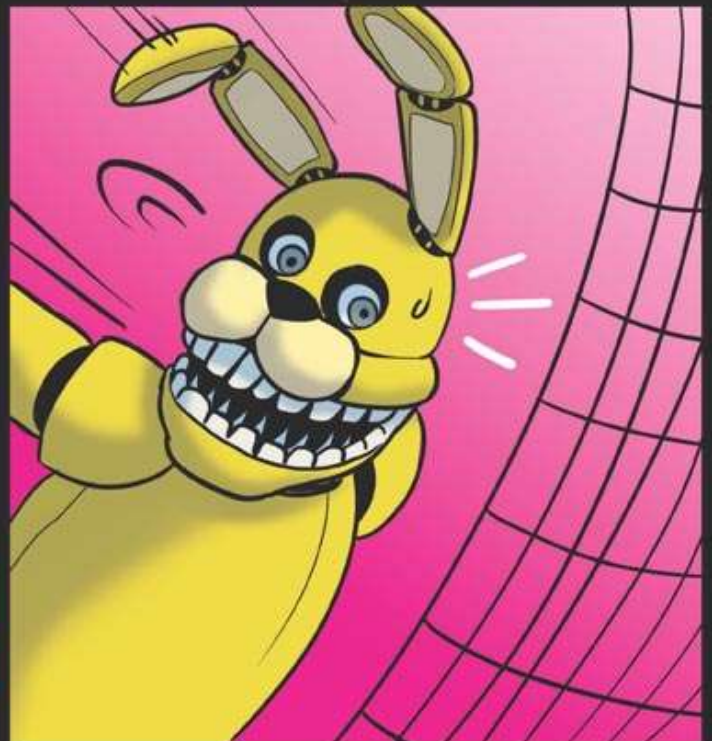
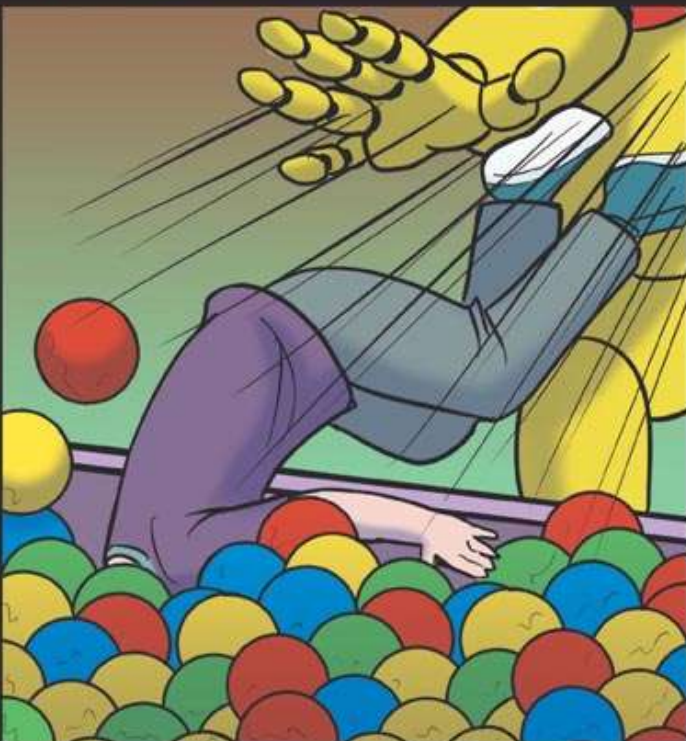


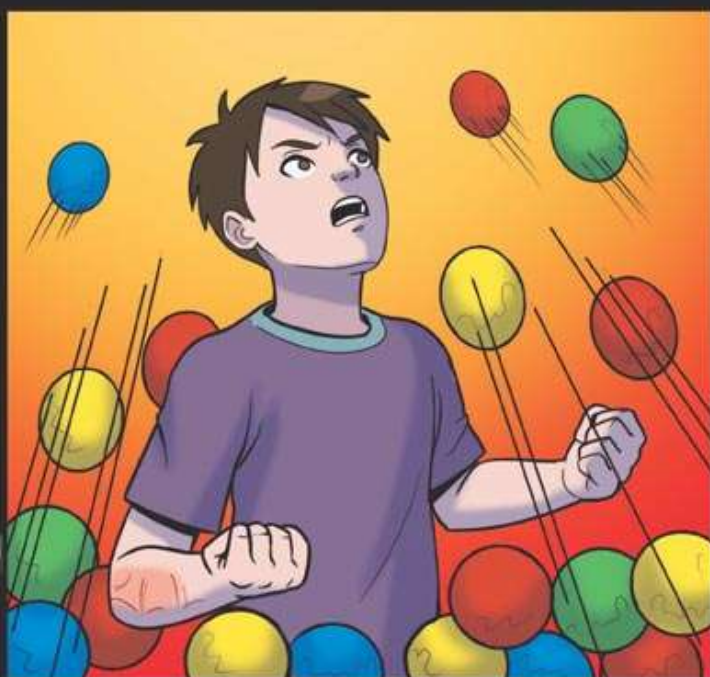
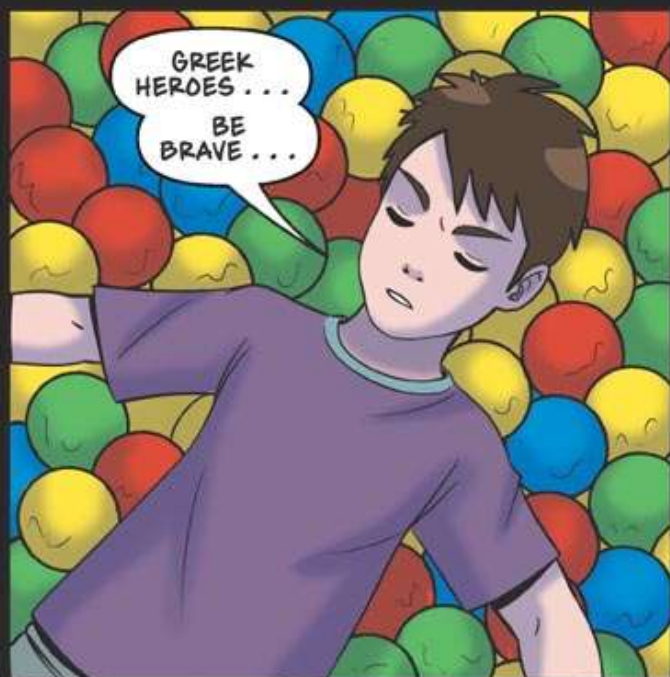


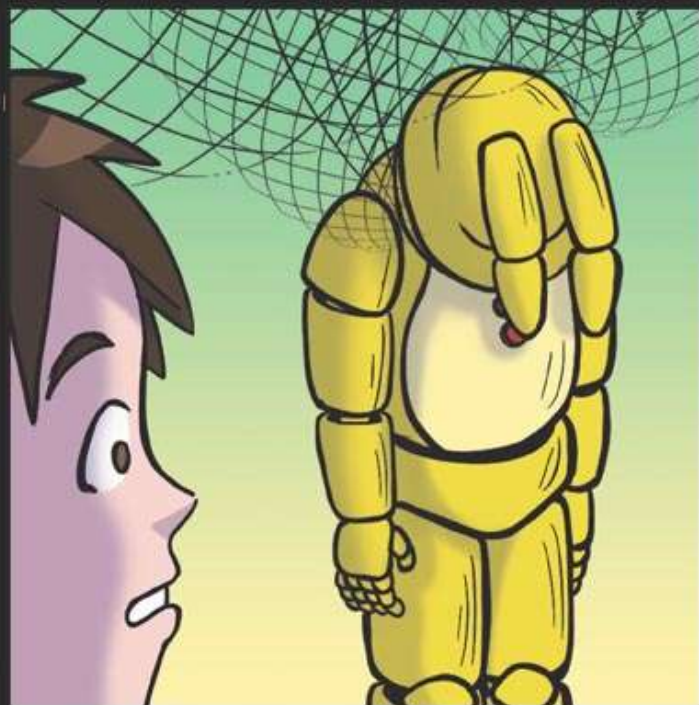
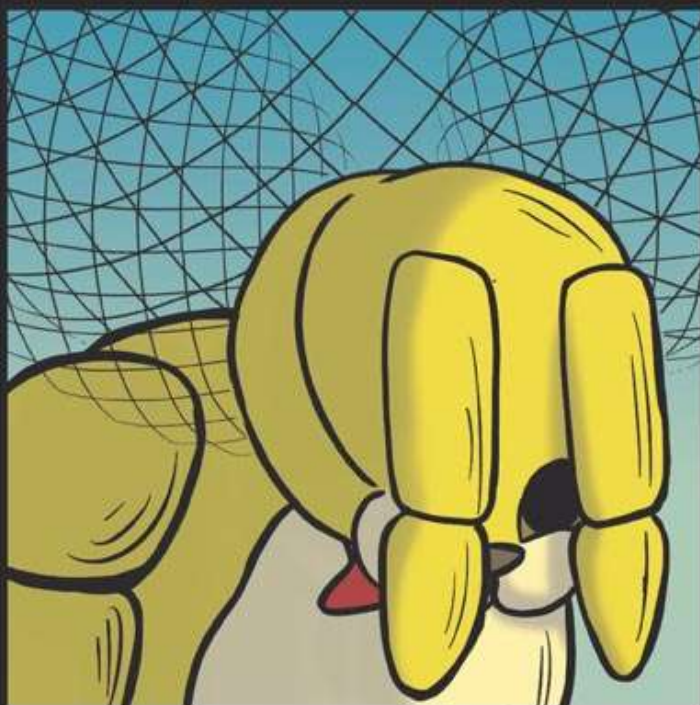








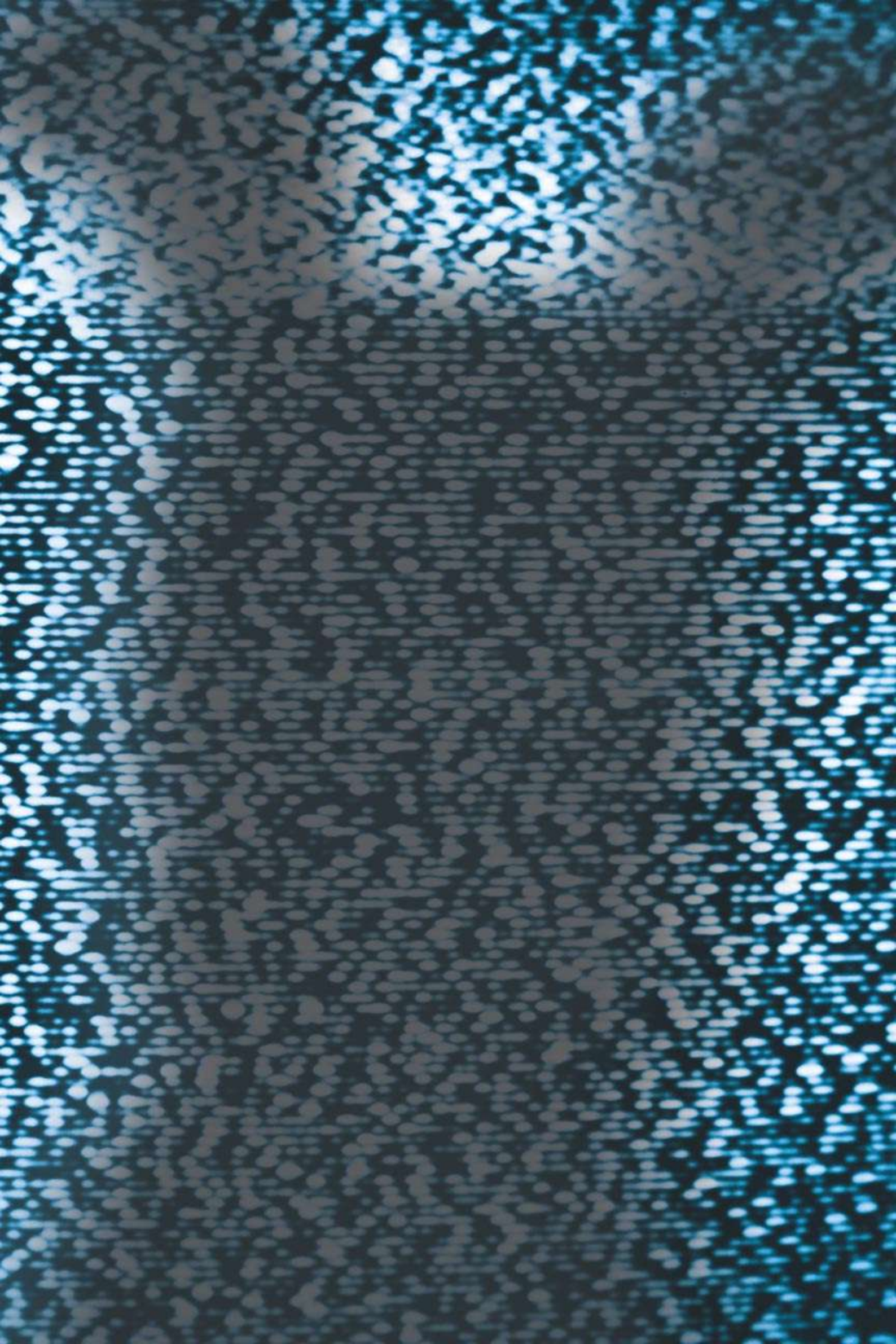


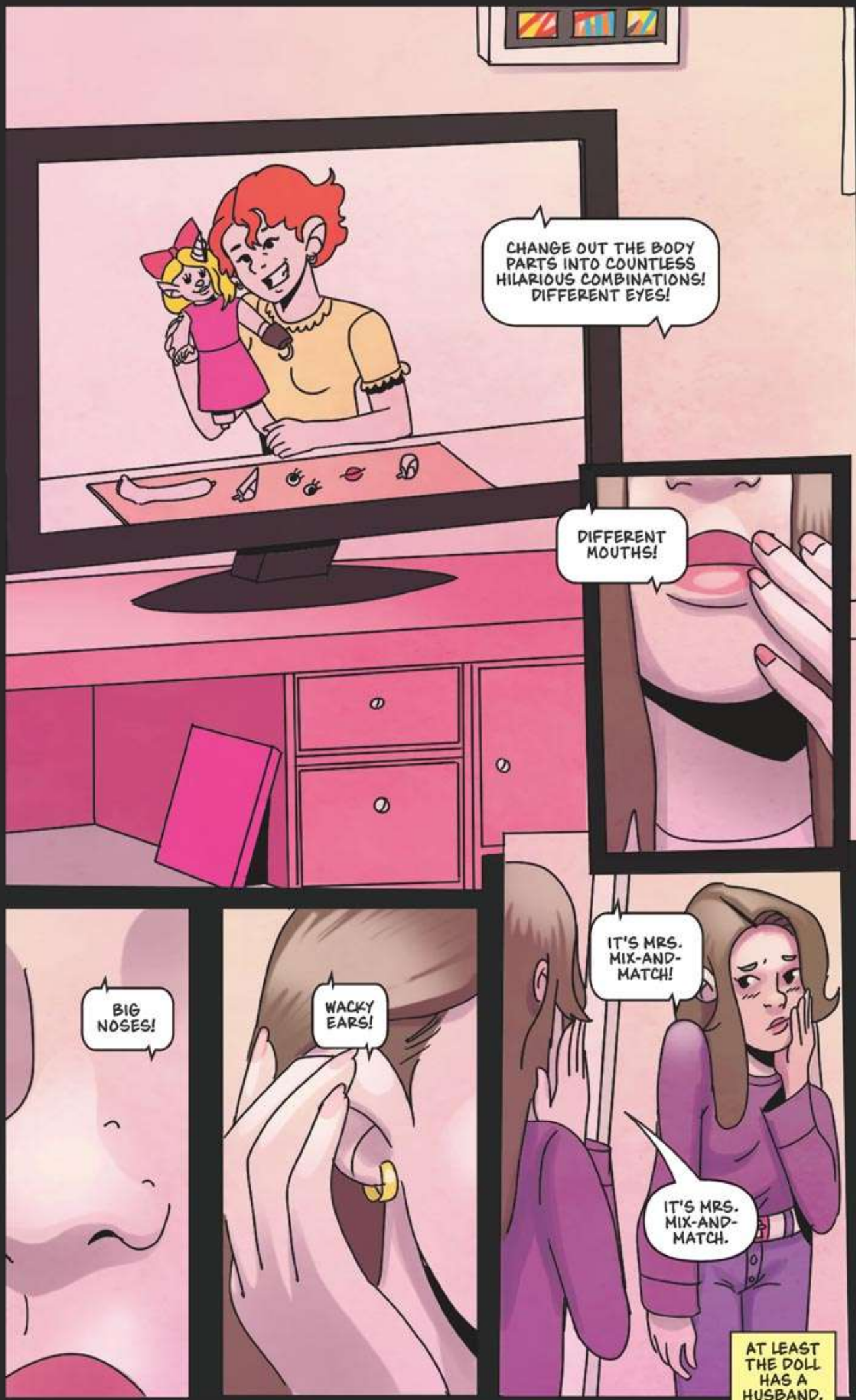






TO BE BEAUTIFUL





NO ONE EVEN WANTS TO
DATE THE FAT-IN-THE-
WRONG-PLACES . . .



. . . AND FLAT-IN-EVEN-
WORSE-PLACES, REAL-LIFE
MRS. MIX-AND-MATCH.

I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT
FOR SOME EQUALLY
UNFORTUNATE-LOOKING
GUY TO COME ALONG.

SIGH . . .

I KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE THINKING,
LADIES.



"IS THAT
WHAT YOU'RE
WEARING?"

"I DON'T THINK
THAT LIP BALM IS
GOING TO HELP YOUR
HOPES OF A MODELING
CAREER, SWEETHEART."



I KNOW.
JUST TRYING
TO GET THINGS
AS GOOD AS
THEY'LL GET.





MORNING, MOM.

HEY, CUPCAKE. I PICKED UP SOME BAGELS. WANT ME TO POP ONE IN THE TOASTER FOR YOU?

MOM, LOOKING EFFORTLESSLY BEAUTIFUL, AS USUAL.



NO, I'LL JUST HAVE A YOGURT. I DON'T NEED THOSE CARBS.

TOASTY, EVERYTHING-BAGEL CARBS, SLATHERED IN MOUTHWATERING CREAM CHEESE...

SARAH, THOSE LITTLE YOGURT CUPS YOU LIVE ON HAVE JUST NINETY CALORIES IN THEM. IT'S A WONDER YOU DON'T PASS OUT FROM HUNGER IN SCHOOL.



BESIDES, YOU'RE MUCH TOO YOUNG TO BE WORRIED ABOUT CARBS.

AND YOU'RE MUCH TOO OLD NOT TO BE WORRIED ABOUT THEM.

A YOGURT AND A BOTTLE OF WATER WILL BE PLENTY TO HOLD ME OVER UNTIL LUNCHTIME.



MAYBE ON MY NEXT BIRTHDAY, MOM WILL LET ME WEAR MORE MAKEUP THAN JUST BB CREAM, MASCARA, AND TINTED LIP BALM.



AND HERE'S HOW I GET THAT FRESH-FACED LOOK...

I COULD DO ACTUAL CONTOURING, MAKE MY CHEEBONES LOOK MORE PRONOUNCED, GET MY NOSE TO SEEM LESS BULBOUS.



HAVING MY EYEBROWS DONE PROFESSIONALLY WOULD ALSO REALLY HELP.

MY MEASLY TWEEZERS ARE LOSING THE BATTLE WITH THE UNIBROW-

...











WELL, I'D DEFINITELY GET MY TEETH PROFESSIONALLY WHITENED, AND I'D GO TO ONE OF THOSE HIGH-END SALONS AND GET MY HAIR CUT AND COLORED.



BLONDE, BUT A REALISTIC-LOOKING BLONDE. I'D GET SKIN TREATMENTS AND A MAKEOVER WITH REALLY GOOD MAKEUP, NOT THE CHEAP DRUGSTORE KIND.



AND I'D GET A NOSE JOB. THERE ARE OTHER COSMETIC PROCEDURES I'D LIKE TO HAVE...



... BUT I DON'T THINK THEY'LL DO THEM ON A KID.



AND THEY SHOULDN'T!

SERIOUSLY, YOU'D PUT YOURSELF THROUGH ALL THAT PAIN AND SUFFERING JUST TO CHANGE THE WAY YOU LOOK?

I HAD MY TONSILS TAKEN OUT, AND IT WAS HORRIBLE. I'LL NEVER HAVE ANOTHER OPERATION IF I CAN HELP IT.



WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR NOSE ANYWAY?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? IT'S HUGE.



NO, IT'S NOT. IT'S JUST A REGULAR NOSE. A NICE NOSE.

AND WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT, DOES ANYBODY REALLY HAVE A BEAUTIFUL NOSE? NOSES ARE KIND OF WEIRD. I ACTUALLY LIKE ANIMAL NOSES BETTER THAN PEOPLE NOSES. MY DOG HAS A REALLY CUTE NOSE—



OH, THE PENGUINS AGAIN? OKAY, SO THE THING ABOUT PENGUINS IS THEY MAY BE CUTE, BUT THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE. YOU'RE A PERSON, AND YOU SHOULD LOOK LIKE AN INDIVIDUAL.



YEAH, AN UGLY INDIVIDUAL.

NO, A NICE-LOOKING INDIVIDUAL WHO WORRIES TOO MUCH ABOUT HER APPEARANCE.







MY SCALP IS
BURNING.



THE STINK OF
BLEACH MAKES
MY EYES WATER.

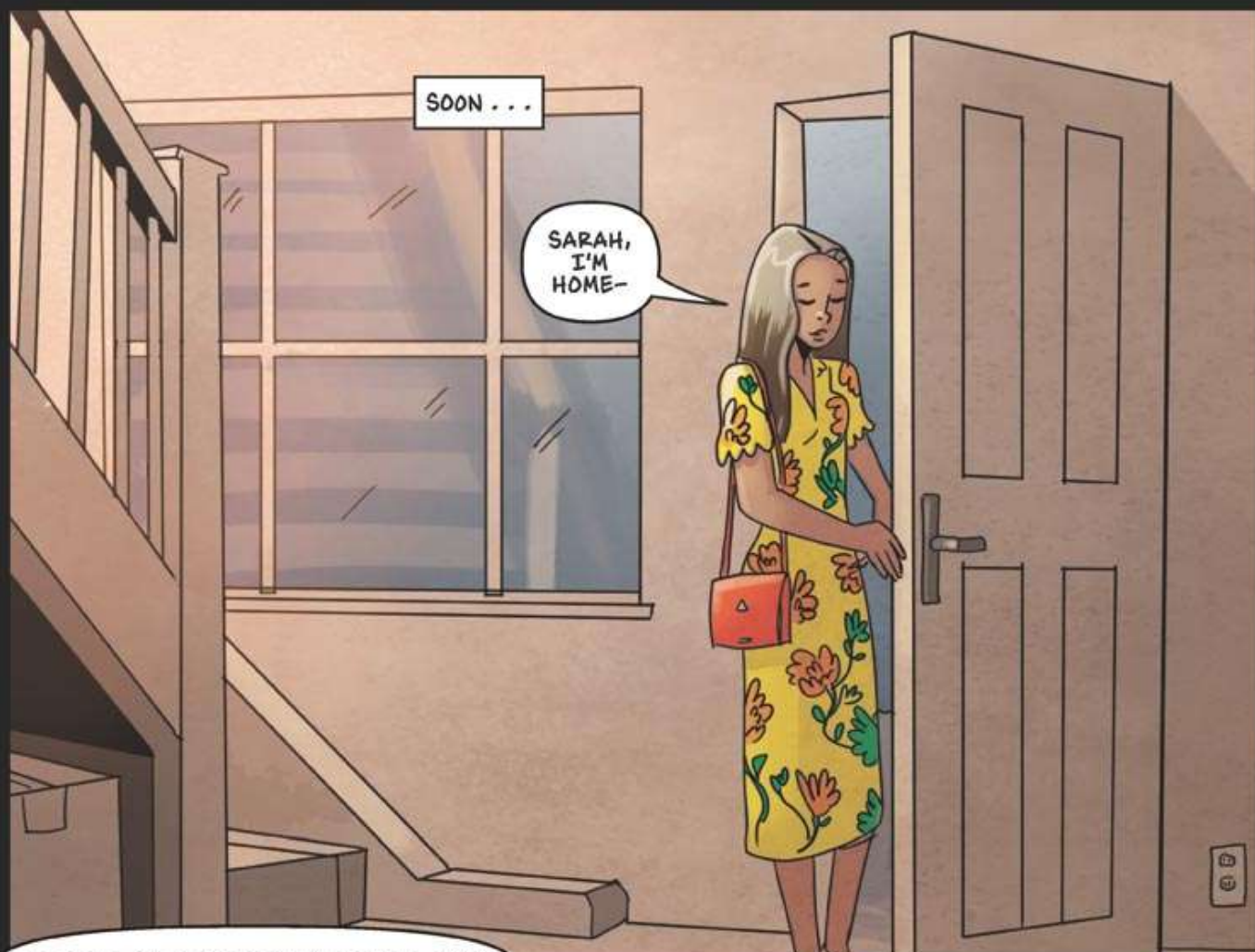


AND NOW I
LOOK LIKE AN
OLD WOMAN.



BUT IT
WILL ALL
BE WORTH
IT SOON.

TIME TO COMPLETE THE
TRANSFORMATION.
AND ALL BEFORE MOM
CAN EVEN GET HOME.



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!





HOW COULD I
DO SOMETHING
TO MAKE MYSELF
PRETTY . . .



⚡GASP⚡
IT'S A
GOOD THING YOU
CALLED 911. THIS IS
DEFINITELY A HAIR
EMERGENCY.



... AND END
UP EVEN UGLIER
THAN BEFORE?



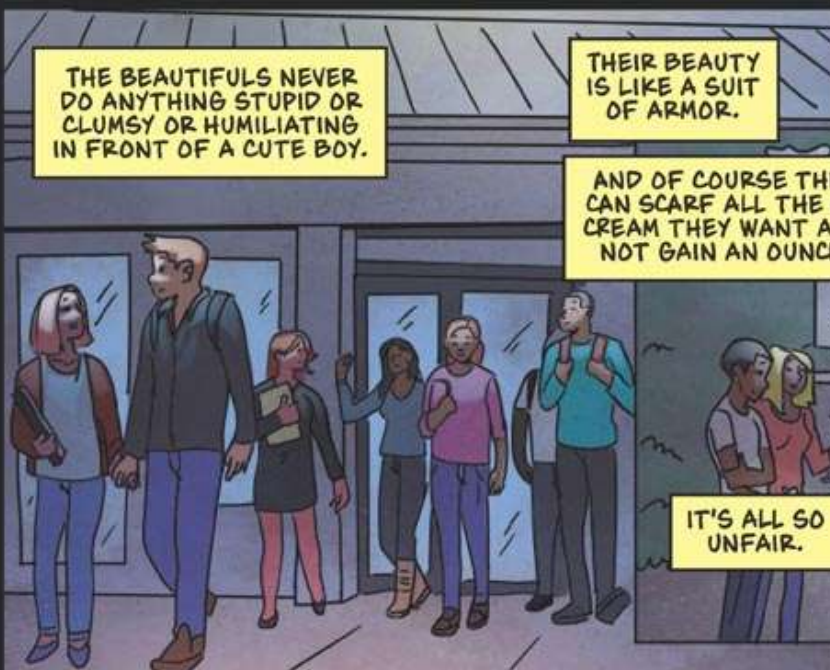
WHY IS LIFE
SO UNFAIR?



WELL, THAT
WAS A BIG
CHUNK OF MY
PAYCHECK.
I PROBABLY
SHOULD'VE JUST
LET YOU GO TO SCHOOL
WITH GREEN HAIR. IT
WOULD HAVE SERVED
YOU RIGHT.











WHY WOULD SOMEONE
WANT TO GET RID OF
SUCH A BEAUTIFUL,
PERFECT OBJECT?



WELL, WHOEVER
WOULD DO THAT...
IF THEY DON'T
WANT YOU, I DO.















THE NEXT MORNING . . .



DID I SLEEP
ALL NIGHT?

I FEEL SO MUCH
BETTER THAN
MOST MORNINGS.
I MUST HAVE
REALLY NEEDED IT.



DID I DREAM
THAT STUFF WITH
THE ROBOT-

NO,
REAL.

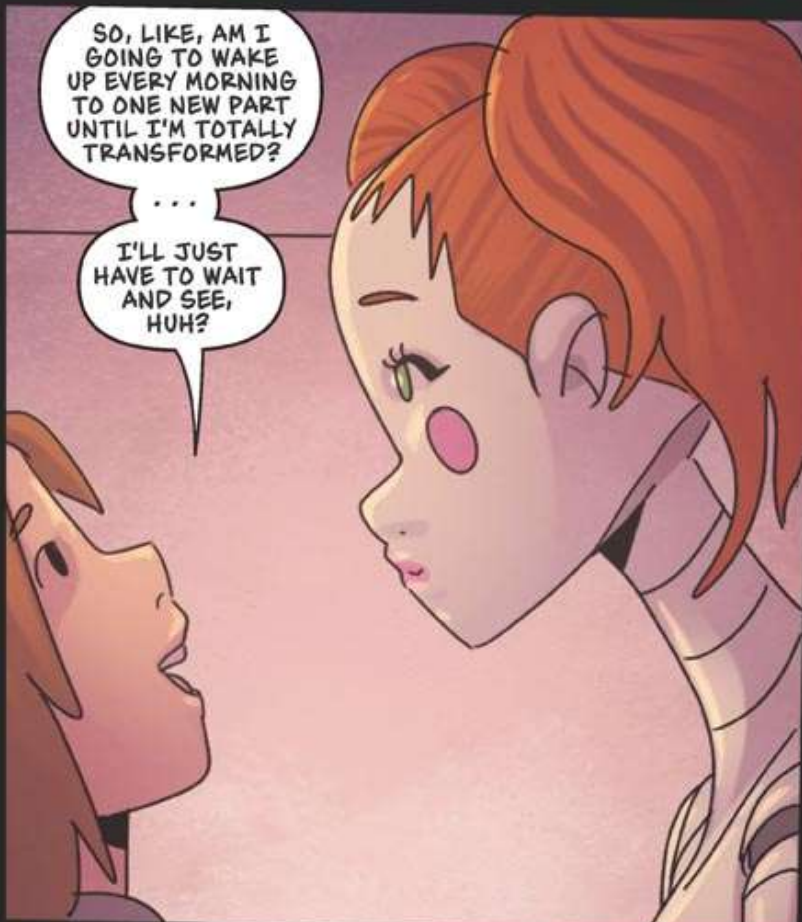
WAIT,
WHAT'S
UP WITH
MY . . .

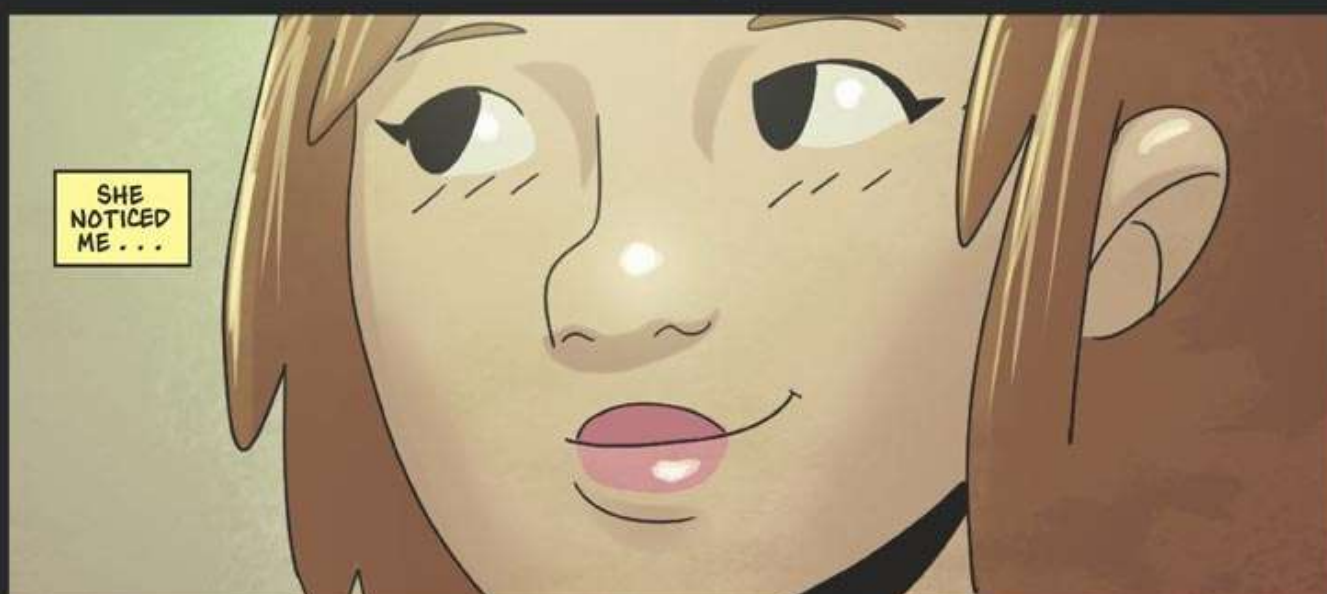


MY
HANDS!
MY
ARMS!



ELEANOR!
DID YOU . . . ?







HELLO, SARAH.
ARE YOU A LITTLE
MORE BEAUTIFUL
TODAY THAN YOU
WERE YESTERDAY,
JUST LIKE I
PROMISED?

YES, AND I'M
SO GRATEFUL,
BUT . . . WHY ARE
YOU DOING THIS
FOR ME?



YOU SAVED ME.
SO NOW I WANT TO
GRANT YOU WISHES,
JUST LIKE A FAIRY
GODMOTHER. WOULD
YOU LIKE THAT?

YES. WHO
WOULDN'T
WANT A FAIRY
GODMOTHER?

GOOD. THEN
NEVER, EVER
TAKE OFF THAT
NECKLACE.



NOW, LET
ME SING YOU
TO SLEEP—

UH, COULD IT WAIT
A FEW HOURS? I NEED
TO FINISH MY HOMEWORK
AND HAVE DINNER WITH
MY MOM. SHE'LL THINK
IT'S WEIRD IF I KEEP
SLEEPING SO MUCH.

IF YOU
MUST . . .



"BUT IT'S NECESSARY
THAT YOU LET ME PUT
YOU TO SLEEP AS
EARLY AS POSSIBLE . . ."



"YOU NEED
YOUR BEAUTY
REST . . ."

OKAY,
ELEANOR . . .



. . . I'M
READY.

THEN GET
IN BED LIKE A
GOOD GIRL.

GO TO SLEEP, GO TO SLEEP,
GO TO SLEEP, MY SWEET SARAH,
WHEN YOU WAKE, WHEN YOU WAKE...



"... ALL YOUR DREAMS WILL COME TRUE ..."



OH MY GOSH.

NO JEANS TODAY. I'M WEARING A DRESS.



NOT QUITE THERE YET ...

THAT POTATO NOSE STILL HAS TO GO, FOR ONE THING.

... BUT THIS IS DEFINITELY PROGRESS.



WELL, LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE A KNOCKOUT! IS IT PICTURE DAY OR SOMETHING?

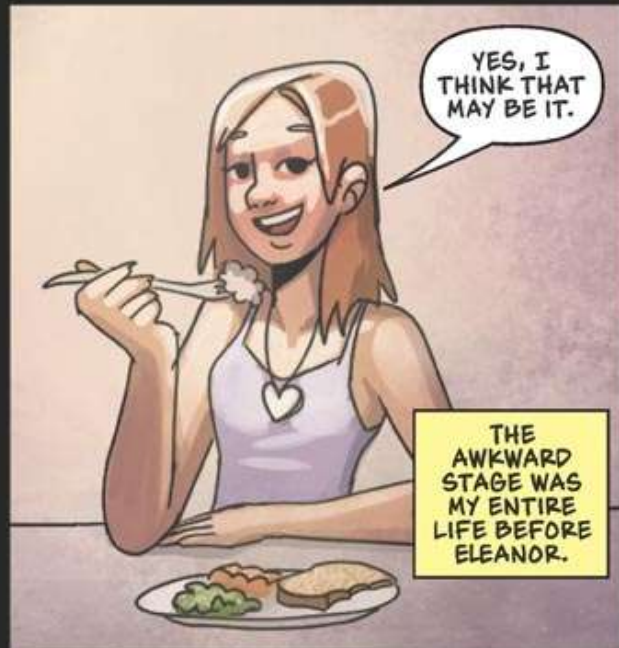
NO, I JUST FELT LIKE MAKING AN EFFORT TODAY. JUST FOR ME, I GUESS.

THAT'S REALLY NICE TO HEAR.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS, YOU'VE SEEMED MORE MATURE AND EASY TO TALK TO.

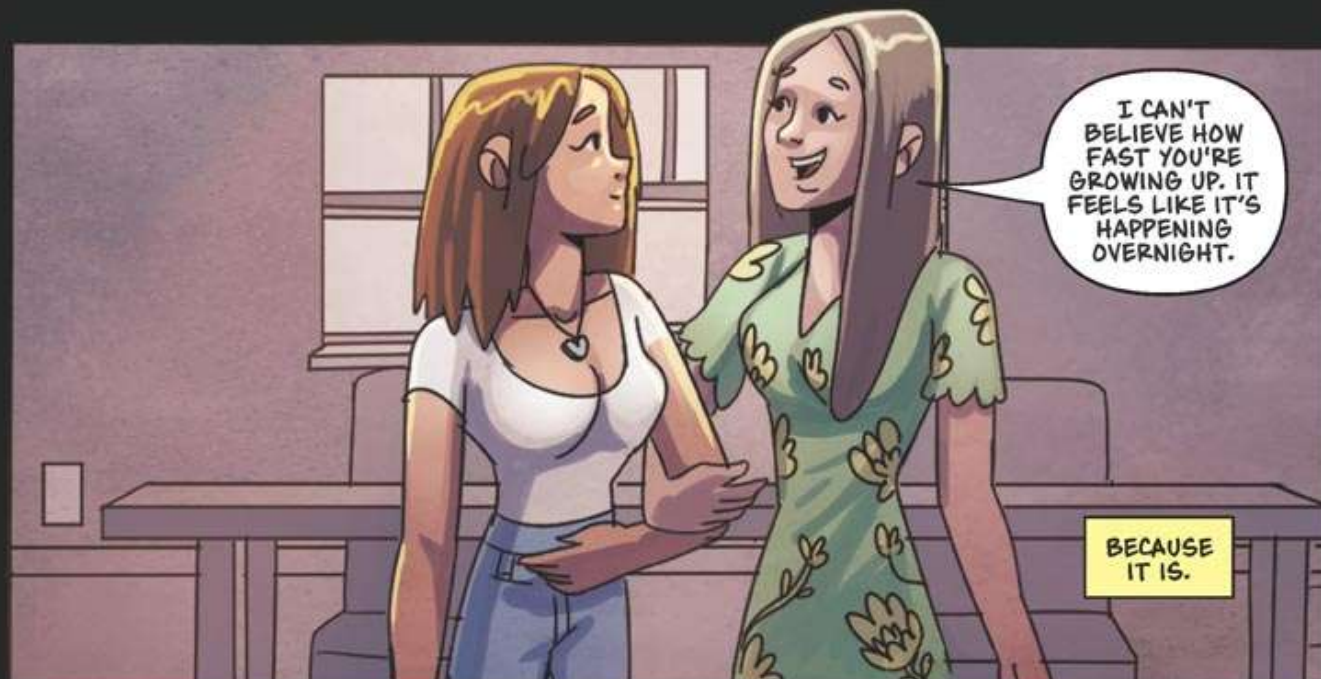
MAYBE YOU WERE JUST IN AN AWKWARD STAGE THAT YOU'RE OUT-GROWING.



YES, I THINK THAT MAY BE IT.

THE AWKWARD STAGE WAS MY ENTIRE LIFE BEFORE ELEANOR.







THIS
FEELS . . .

. . . DIFFERENT.

EXCITING—





IT WOULD BE A BIG CHANGE, SARAH.
YOU CAN LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND SEE
LONGER LEGS OR A CURVIER FIGURE, AND
THEY JUST LOOK LIKE YOU'VE GROWN.











AND THOSE ARE THE KIND OF FRIENDS YOU WANT? THE KIND THAT MAKE YOU PASS A TEST.

YEAH, KIND OF. THEY INVITED ME TO HANG OUT, THOUGH, SO I GUESS I PASSED THE TEST.



THEY'RE COOL, ABBY. THEY KNOW ALL ABOUT FASHION AND MAKEUP AND GUYS.

THEY'RE SHALLOW, SARAH. THEY'RE AS SHALLOW AS A RAIN PUDDLE.



BUT THEY RULE THE SCHOOL. THAT'S HOW IT WORKS. IT'S THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE WHO GET WHAT THEY WANT.

YOU COULD BE BEAUTIFUL, TOO, ABBY. YOU'D BE THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE SCHOOL IF YOU LOST THE GLASSES AND BRAIDS AND BOUGHT SOME CLOTHES THAT WEREN'T SO BAGGY.

IF I DIDN'T WEAR MY GLASSES, I'D BE WALKING INTO WALLS.



AND I LIKE MY BRAIDS AND BAGGY CLOTHES. I GUESS I JUST LIKE MYSELF THE WAY I AM.

SORRY IF I'M NOT FANCY OR FASHIONABLE ENOUGH FOR YOU. I'M NOT LIKE THE CHEERLEADERS OR ALL THOSE MODELS YOU HAVE PLASTERED ALL OVER YOUR ROOM.

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T JUDGE PEOPLE ON HOW THEY LOOK, OR HOW MUCH MONEY THEY HAVE, AND I DON'T HAVE TO GIVE A PERSON A POP QUIZ TO DECIDE IF I'LL LET THEM HANG OUT WITH ME OR NOT!



YOU'VE CHANGED, SARAH. AND NOT FOR THE BETTER.

POOR ABBY. AN APOLOGY AND A HUG WILL FIX EVERYTHING ONCE SHE HAS TIME TO COOL DOWN.



HEY.



OH... HI.

YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK OUR CONVERSATION THE OTHER DAY ENDED HOW I WOULD HAVE LIKED.

N-NO?



YEAH, I THINK I REALLY MESSED UP BY NOT ASKING YOU TO GO OUT FOR PIZZA AND A MOVIE SOMETIME.

OKAY IF I DO THAT NOW?



AAAAAAA!!!!

DEFINITELY. I'D LIKE THAT.

COOL. HOW ABOUT THIS SATURDAY NIGHT? IF YOU'RE FREE?



I'M FREE! OF COURSE I'M FREE!

I THINK SO, YEAH.

GREAT. WE'LL PLAN ON IT, THEN.



THAT SATURDAY. . .





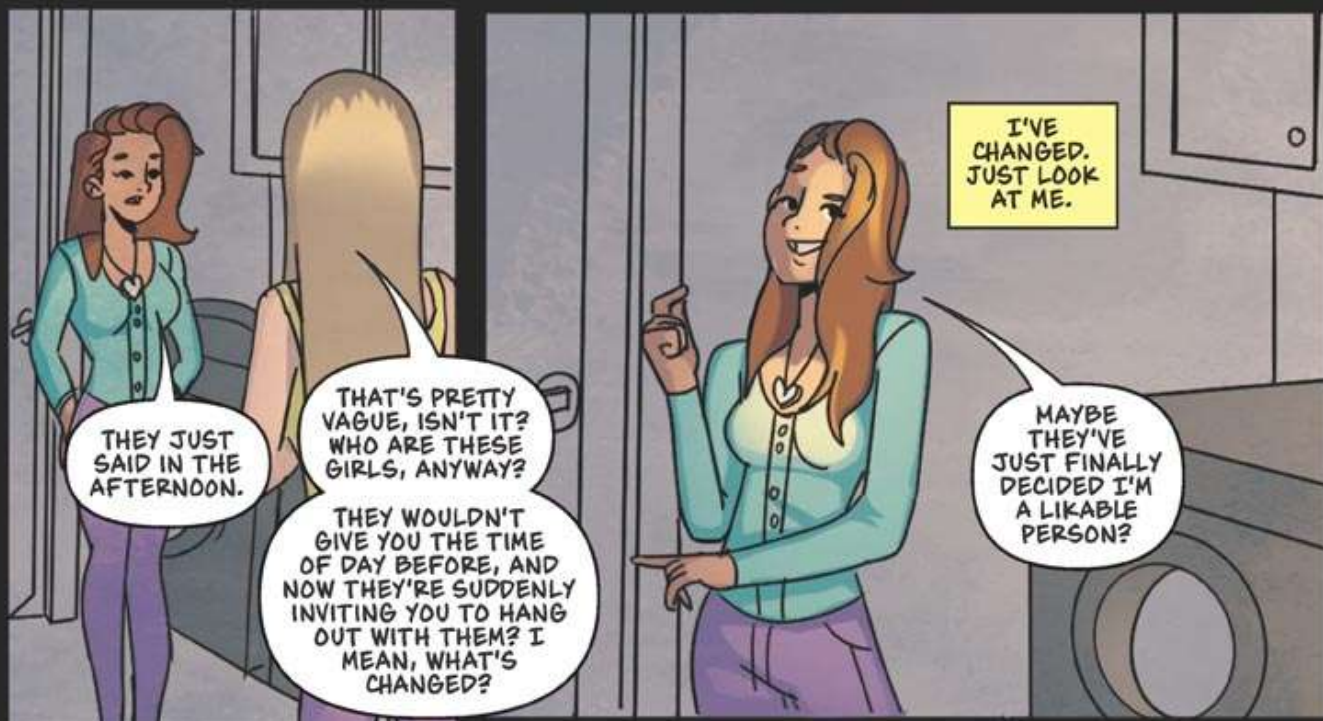




SUNDAY . . .

CAN YOU
DRIVE ME TO
THE MALL TO MEET
MY FRIENDS THIS
AFTERNOON?

YOU'RE QUITE
THE SOCIAL BUTTERFLY
THIS WEEKEND. WHAT
TIME ARE YOU SUPPOSED
TO MEET THEM?



THEY JUST
SAID IN THE
AFTERNOON.

THAT'S PRETTY
VAGUE, ISN'T IT?
WHO ARE THESE
GIRLS, ANYWAY?

THEY WOULDN'T
GIVE YOU THE TIME
OF DAY BEFORE, AND
NOW THEY'RE SUDDENLY
INVITING YOU TO HANG
OUT WITH THEM? I
MEAN, WHAT'S
CHANGED?

I'VE
CHANGED.
JUST LOOK
AT ME.

MAYBE
THEY'VE
JUST FINALLY
DECIDED I'M
A LIKABLE
PERSON?



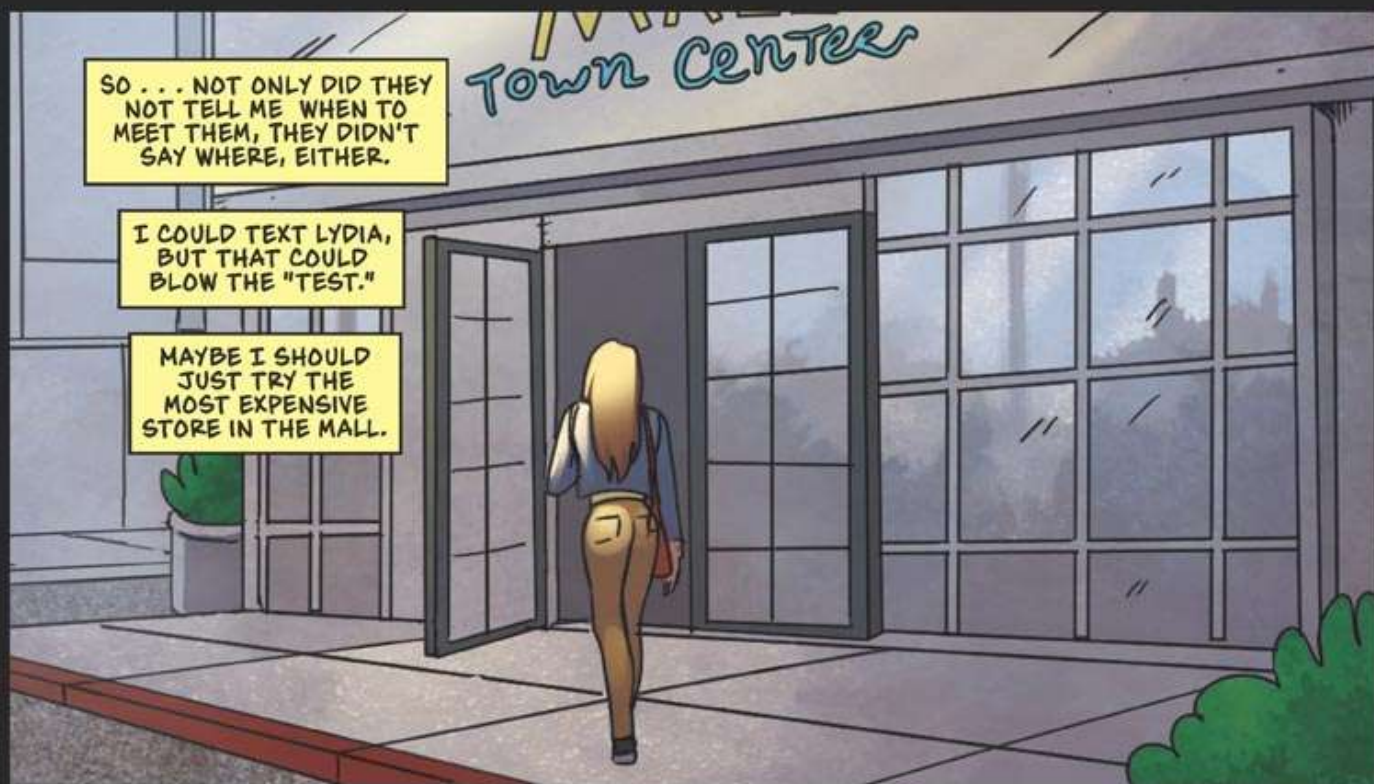
YOU KNOW WHO
I LIKE? ABBY. SHE'S
SMART, AND SHE'S KIND,
AND STRAIGHTFORWARD.
YOU ALWAYS KNOW
WHERE YOU STAND
WITH ABBY.



TWO O'CLOCK.
HOW ABOUT YOU
TAKE ME TO THE
MALL AT TWO
O'CLOCK?



OKAY.
NOW HELP
ME FOLD.



SO . . . NOT ONLY DID THEY NOT TELL ME WHEN TO MEET THEM, THEY DIDN'T SAY WHERE, EITHER.

I COULD TEXT LYDIA, BUT THAT COULD BLOW THE "TEST."

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST TRY THE MOST EXPENSIVE STORE IN THE MALL.



BINGO. I KNEW THEY WOULDN'T HANG OUT SOMEPLACE CHEAP.

SARAH, YOU MADE IT!

HI.



OOH, SARAH, YOU SHOULD TRY ON THIS LIPSTICK. IT'S PINK WITH SPARKLES. IT WOULD LOOK PERFECT WITH YOUR SKIN TONE.

IT LOOKS LIKE LIPSTICK A PRINCESS WOULD WEAR.



IT REALLY DOES. HER ROYAL HIGHNESS, PRINCESS SARAH.

FORTY DOLLARS!!! THAT'S MORE THAN MY ENTIRE OUTFIT COST!



I'LL THINK ABOUT IT.

OH, GO ON. TREAT YOURSELF.

I WANT TO BROWSE AROUND A LITTLE MORE FIRST, SINCE I JUST GOT HERE.





WERE YOU GIRLS
ACTUALLY INTERESTED
IN BUYING ANY OF THESE
DRESSES, OR ARE YOU
JUST PLAYING
DRESS-UP?



HA HA HA HA
SORRYYYYYY!



I DON'T THINK
THAT SALESLADY
LIKED US VERY
MUCH.

WHO CARES? SHE
DOESN'T GET TO JUDGE
ME. SHE JUST WORKS IN A
STORE. SHE MAKES MINIMUM
WAGE IF SHE'S LUCKY. I BET
SHE CAN'T EVEN AFFORD TO
BUY THE CLOTHES
SHE SELLS.



WASN'T SHE
JUST TRYING TO
DO HER JOB?

DO YOU GIRLS INTEND TO
BUY ANYTHING, OR ARE YOU
JUST PLAYING DRESS-UP?

HA HA HA HA



JILLIAN AND EMMA LEFT THEIR
DRESSES IN A CRUMPLED PILE. THE
SALESLADY WILL PROBABLY JUST
HAVE TO CLEAN UP AFTER THEM.

BUT WHO AM I TO
CRITICIZE THEM? IT'S
EXCITING, LIKE
BEING A GUEST ON A
REALITY TV SHOW.



IT'S AN
HONOR
JUST TO BE
INVITED.



AND NOW ANOTHER
DATE WITH MASON?
I'M THE LUCKIEST
GIRL ALIVE . . .

IT'S STRANGE . . .
WE WERE SUPPOSED
TO GO TO A
BASKETBALL GAME.



I DON'T CARE.
I'D BE HAPPY
ANYWHERE WITH
HIM, ESPECIALLY
WHEN HE
HOLDS MY . . .



. . . HAND.





MONDAY ...

CAN YOU BELIEVE WHAT SHE'S WEARING? SHE DRESSES LIKE A PRESCHOOLER.

LIKE A PRESCHOOLER FROM A POOR FAMILY.

OH NO, THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT ABBY ...

THAT'S ABBY. SHE'S REALLY NICE.

SHE'S BEEN MY FRIEND SINCE KINDERGARTEN—

YEAH, BUT YOU'VE BOUGHT NEW CLOTHES SINCE KINDERGARTEN AND SHE HASN'T—

SARAH?!





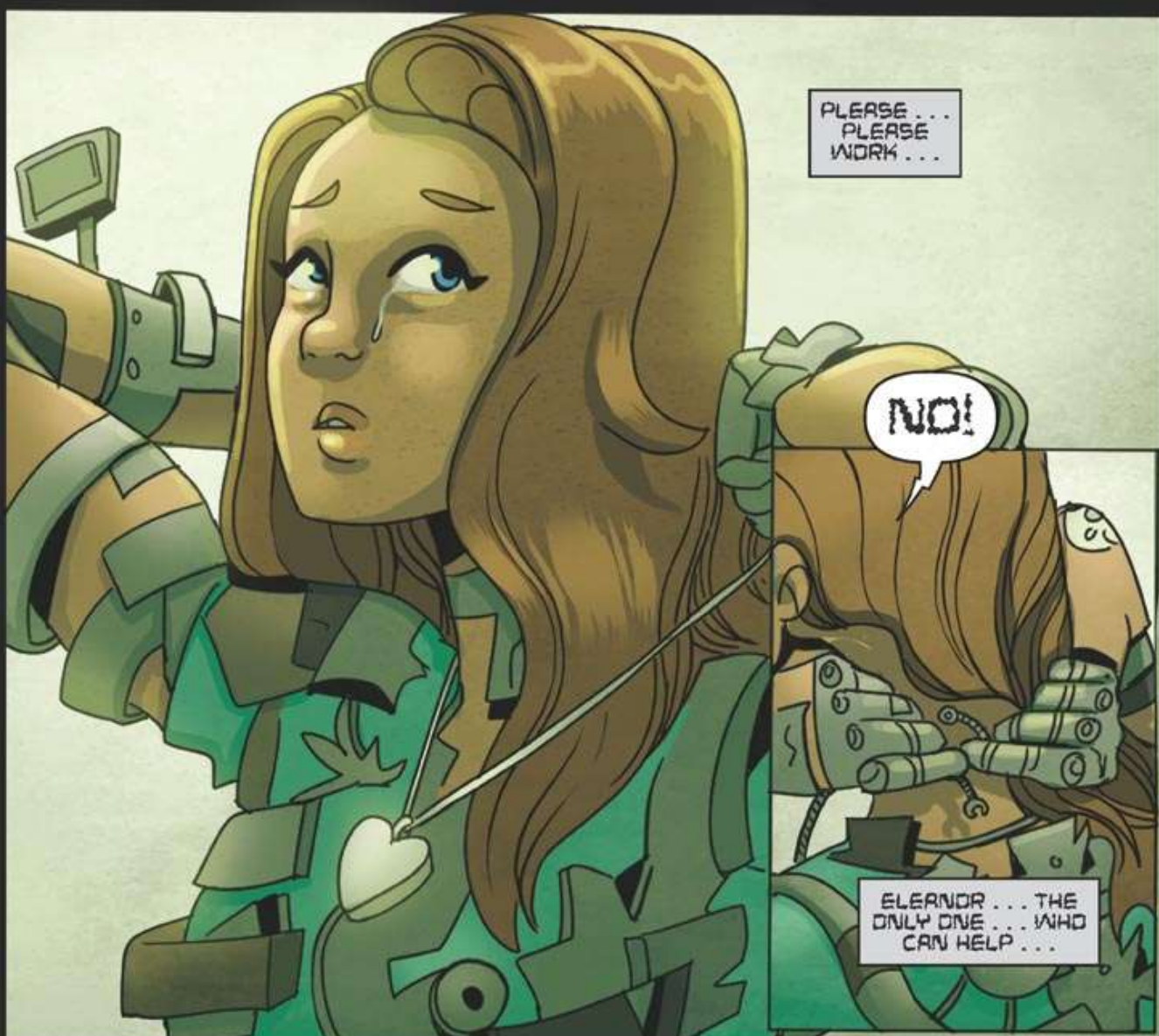


WHAT ...

WHAAATTS
WRONG WITH
MEE ...



CRASH BANG CRUNCH





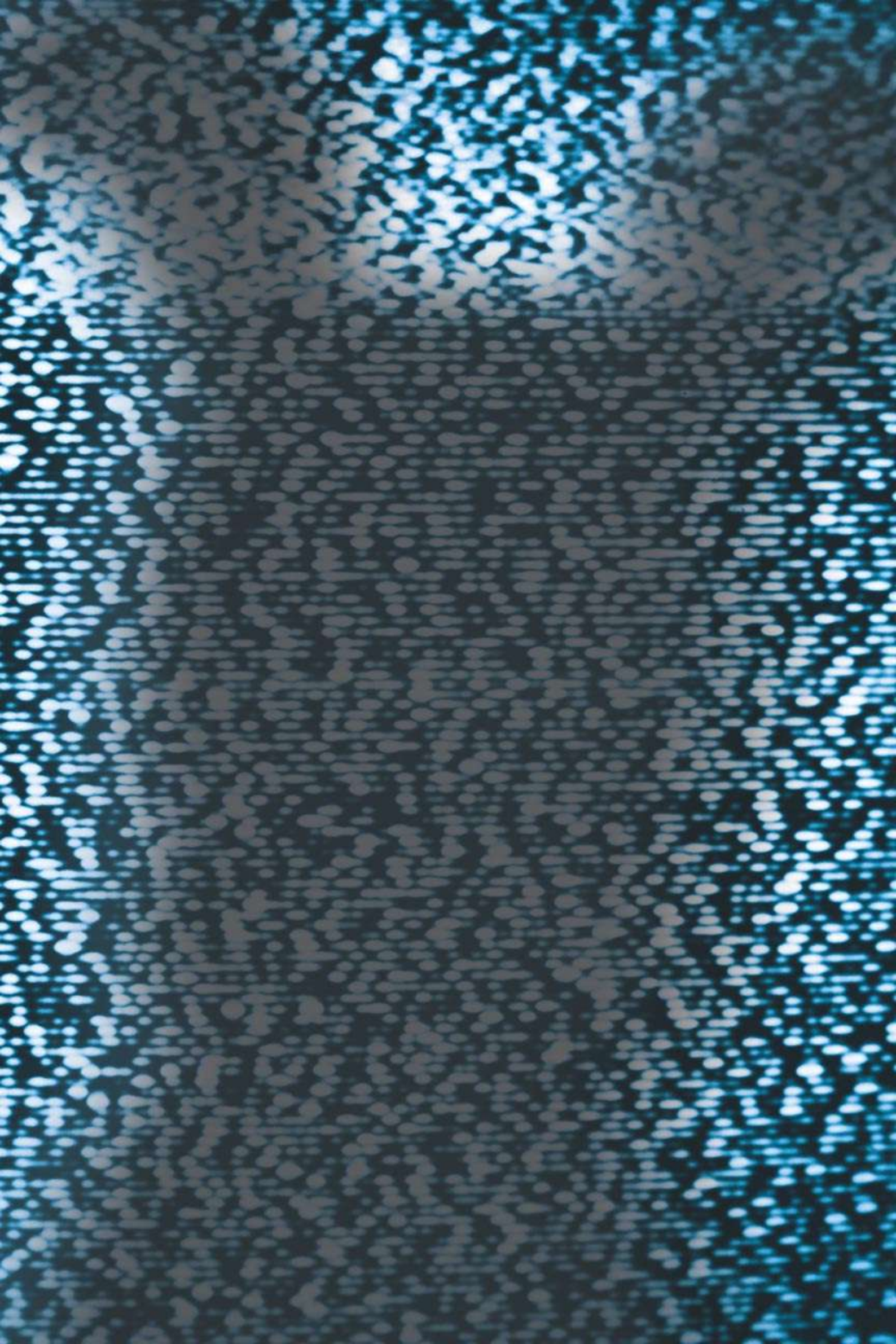








OUT OF STOCK







I THINK
YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT
MEANS.

HM?

HM. YES.
APOLOGY
ACCEPTED,
MARILYN.

GREAT!
THEN, IF YOU'RE
GOOD HERE, I
SHOULD GET
GOING...



SLOW DOWN,
YOUNG MAN, STAY
A WHILE. WHAT'S
THE RUSH?

SORRY...
I DIDN'T
MEAN TO-

MY SOUL
MAY BE IN
TROUBLE, BUT
YOUR HEART
IS STOLEN.



UH, NOT
EXACTLY.

THEN
TELL ME,
EXACTLY.

IT'S... THIS TOY.
IT'S BEEN HYPED FOR
MONTHS, MY FRIENDS
AND I ARE DYING TO GET
ONE, AND THEY JUST
CAME OUT TODAY.



IT'S CALLED A
PLUSHTRAP CHASER. IT'S
LIKE A LITTLE ELECTRONIC
MONSTER DOLL THAT MOVES
IN THE DARK. I SWEAR IT'S
COOLER THAN HOW IT
SOUNDS OUT LOUD.

EVERYBODY WANTS
THIS THING. I WAS
HOPING TO GET IN LINE
AT THE STORE WITH MY
FRIENDS RIGHT AFTER
SCHOOL, BUT MOM
CALLED TO...



... HAVE
YOU COME
AND HELP
ME.

IT'LL BE OKAY. I
BET MY FRIENDS MADE
IT TO THE STORE IN TIME
TO GET A GOOD SPOT
IN LINE.

IT'S DUMB.
IT'S NOT THAT
BIG A DEAL.



THE TOY IS
ONLY THE STEM
THAT BREAKS
THE GROUND.

THE REASON FOR
THE WANTING IS WHAT
LIES UNDERNEATH. IT'S
THE SOIL THAT FEEDS
THE WANT.



I THINK YOU
HAVE TILLED
QUITE A LOT OF
SOIL. SO MUCH
WANTING.

BUT YOU'VE
NEVER BEEN ABLE
TO PLUCK THE FRUITS
OF YOUR LABOR FROM
YOUR GROUND,
HAVE YOU?



IT'S JUST
THAT IT'S BEEN
TOUGH FOR MOM
SINCE DAD . . .
UH . . .

MOM HAS
TO RELY ON
ME. AND THAT
MEANS GIVING
THINGS UP
SOMETIMES.



THE BEST
CULTIVATORS
ARE THE ONES
WHO KNOW WHEN
IT'S TIME TO PICK
THE CROPS.

MR. D . . . I'M
REALLY NOT
SURE WHAT-



I'M TRYING
TO TELL YOU TO
QUIT TILLING.

. . . IT'S
TIME . . .





THE EMPORIUM'S ALMOST GONE BANKRUPT THREE TIMES.

I HOPE THEY'RE RIGHT ABOUT-



OKAY, SO THEY WERE RIGHT. THIS IS THE SPOT.



OSCAR! OVER HERE!

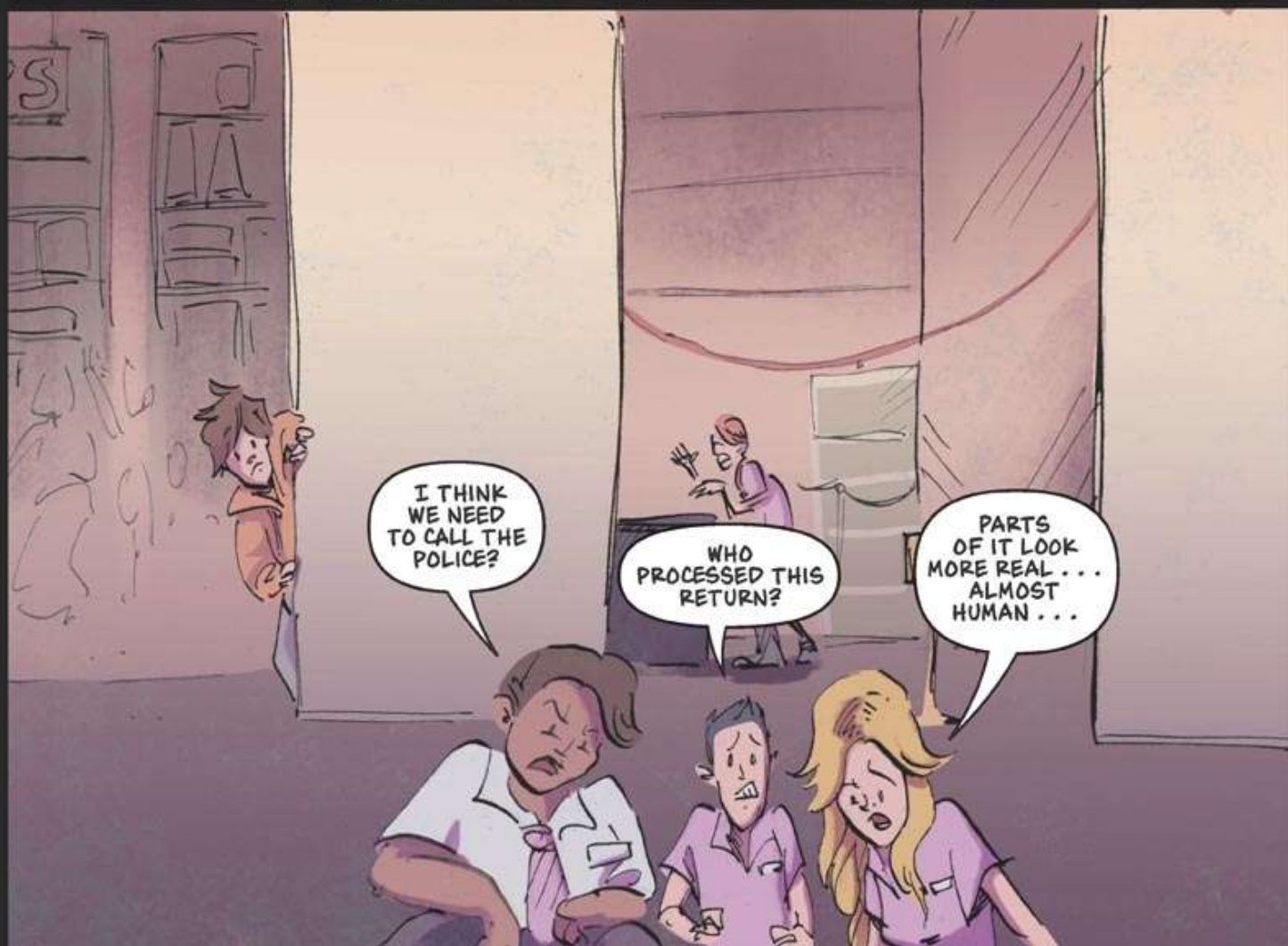
HEY! THERE'S A SYSTEM HERE, KID!

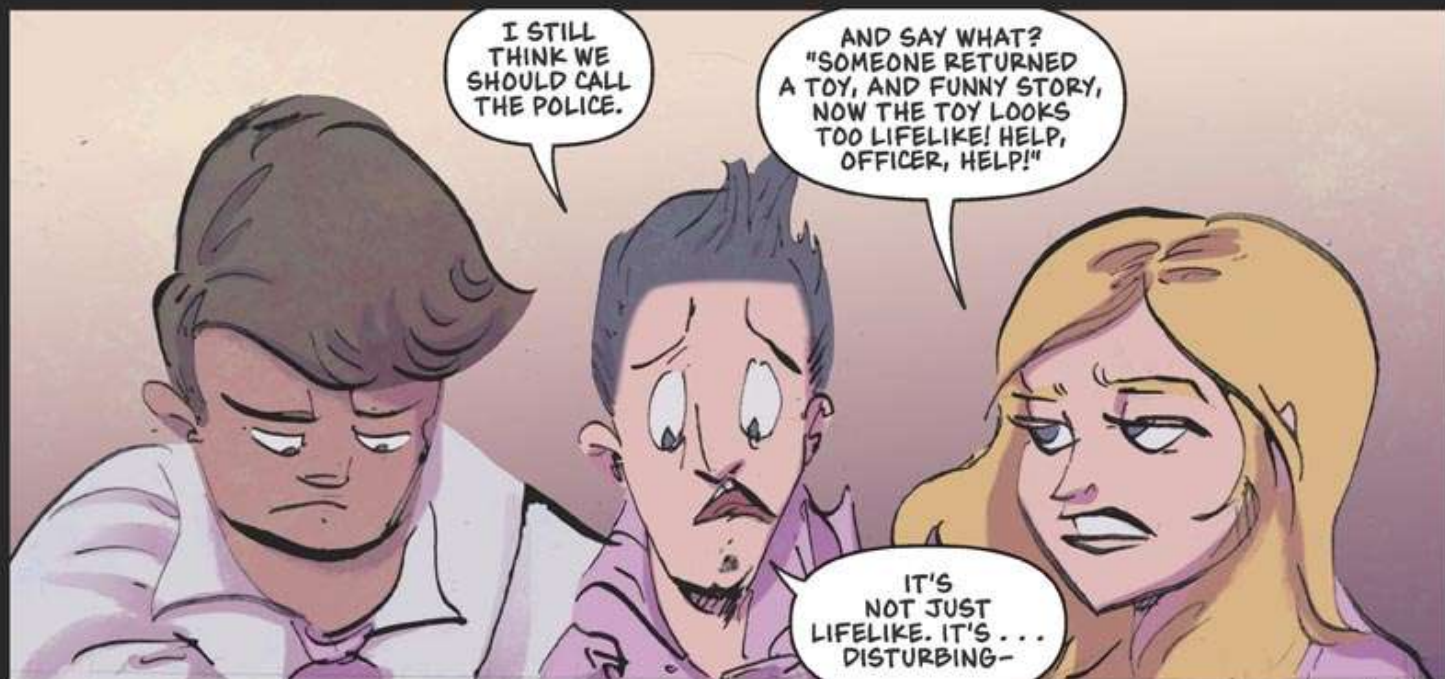
SORRY! THEY SAVED MY SPOT!























OKAY,
LET'S SEE
WHAT THIS
BEAST CAN
DO.



UH...

HM.

I DON'T KNOW
WHY, BUT IT'S
NOT EXACTLY HOW
I'D IMAGINED IT.



IS IT JUST ME,
OR DO THE TEETH
LOOK WRONG? LIKE
THEY'RE... REAL.
HUMAN.



AND
WHAT'S
WITH THE
EYES...

EW!



IT'S
SQUISHY!

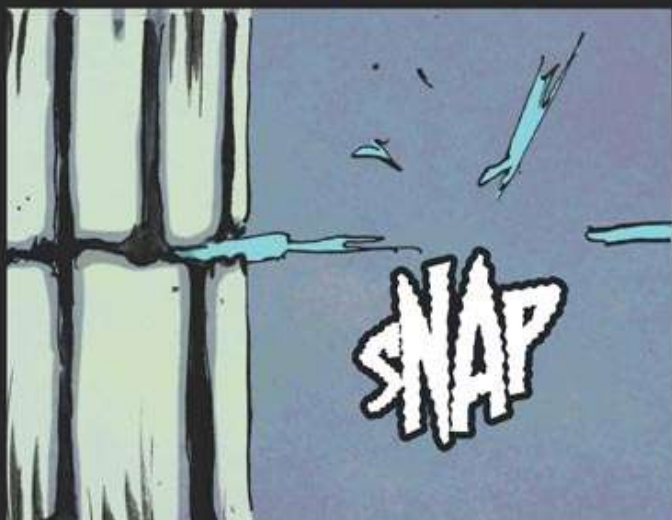
THAT'S WHY
THEY WERE
SO FREAKED
OUT...



I'VE
GOTTA TELL
YOU SOMETHING I
OVERHEARD IN
THE STORE.

THE EMPLOYEES
WERE TALKING ABOUT
WHAT TO DO WITH THIS.
IT WAS RETURNED, BUT
NONE OF THEM KNEW
FROM WHOM, AND THEY
WERE GOING TO
CALL THE COPS
BECAUSE...







HANG ON,
HANG
ON . . .

GUYS, IT
ONLY WORKS
WHEN THE LIGHTS
ARE OFF.



OH HHHH . . .



IT'S JUST
NOT DARK
ENOUGH
YET.

IT PROBABLY
HAS TO CHARGE OR
SOMETHING.

I SHOULD
HEAD HOME.

ME
TOO.



THE NEXT MORNING...



MOM! YOU DON'T...

...USUALLY HAVE YOUR COFFEE IN MY ROOM.

WHAT'S UP?



SEEMS THERE WAS SOME SORT OF INCIDENT AT THE MALL YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

THE EMPORIUM HAD TO CALL SECURITY AND EVERYTHING.

ALL OVER SOME STUPID TOY. APPARENTLY, A COUPLE OF KIDS EVEN MADE OFF WITH ONE DURING THE COMMOTION.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?





THAT AFTERNOON . . .

LISTEN . . .
FIRST-GENERATION
TECHNOLOGY IS ALWAYS
BOGUS. WE'LL SAVE UP FOR
GEN TWO, GIVE THEM A
CHANCE TO WORK OUT
THE BUGS.

THANKS,
RAJ . . .

WHAT
HAPPENS IF
WE SEE THOSE
SECURITY GUARDS
AGAIN?

WHAT ARE
THEY GOING TO
DO? ARREST US
FOR RETURNING
WHAT WE
STOLE?

GOOD
POINT.

WAIT . . .
WHAT?

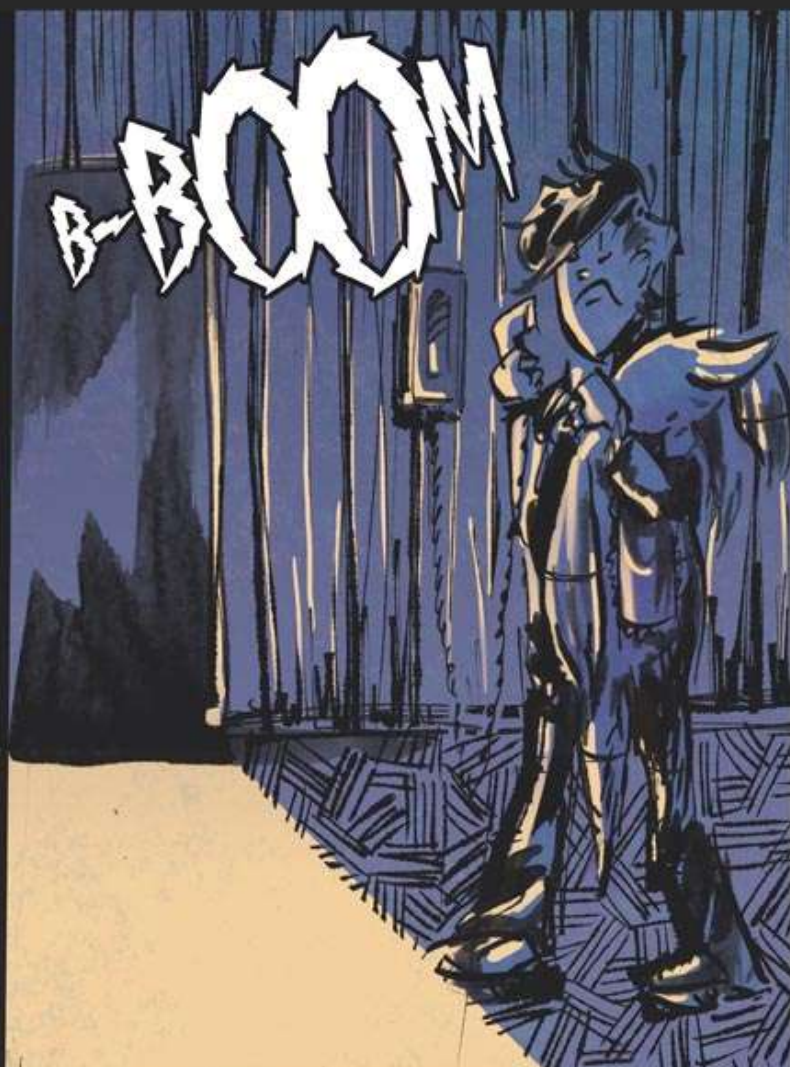
DID WE
COME IN
THE WRONG
ENTRANCE?

















YEAH,
IT'S
DEAD.

IT'S NOT YOUR
FAULT. IT LOOKS
LIKE ELECTRICITY
IS OUT ACROSS THIS
WHOLE END OF
TOWN.

OF COURSE
EVERYTHING IS
STILL FINE ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE
TRACKS...



WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE OUR
WAY TO THE SLEEPING BAGS, AND GET
SICK ON SCORCHING HOT CHEESE KNOBS
AND KNOCK OUT TOMORROW NIGHT'S
TRICK-OR-TREATING ROUTE
ON MY PHONE.

GREAT...
SOMETHING
ELSE TO
APOLOGIZE
FOR.



I
BLAME
YOU.



LIGHT'S
OUT.



WHAT
DID YOU
SAY?



HUH?

YOU
HEARD THAT,
RIGHT?

HEARD
WHAT?



NEVER
MIND...

STORM'S
MAKING
ME HEAR
THINGS...



WE START SOUTH, THEN WORK OUR WAY NORTH.

BUT WE'LL WASTE ALL OUR TIME IN TRANSIT. WHAT ABOUT MOVING FASTER BETWEEN HOUSES IF WE'RE NOT ALREADY WEIGHED DOWN BY CANDY? AERODYNAMICS.

WELL, WE NEED TO PICK SOON, BECAUSE MY PHONE'S NEARLY DEAD.



OSCAR, YOU BREAK THE TIE. WHERE DO WE START? NORTH OR SOUTH END OF THE TRACKS?



I CAN'T GO. IT'S MY MOM. SHE NEEDS...

NOOO!



EH... CHILL OUT, RAJ. IT'LL BE LAME ANYWAY.

YEAH, UH... YOU'RE RIGHT. I BET THE FULL-SIZE CANDY BARS ARE JUST A MYTH.

AND WE'LL SPLIT THE STASH THREE WAYS.

THANKS, GUYS...



WHOA, IS THAT A WHITE STREAK IN YOUR HAIR?























BACK TO
SQUARE ONE!
HOW DO WE KEEP
THAT FROM
HAPPENING
AGAIN?!



HERE'S WHAT WE
DO. I'LL KEEP THE
LIGHT AIMED ON THE
DOOR. YOU TWO OPEN
IT. THE LIGHT WILL HIT
THE PLUSHTRAP AND
IT'LL FREEZE.



WE ALL GET
OUT, THEN KEEP
THE LIGHT ON IT
AS WE LEAVE THE
HOUSE.

BAD
IDEA... HORRIBLE
IDEA...

BUT... OUR
ONLY IDEA.

READY?





HANG ON,
OSCAR. HOW
ARE YOU GOING
TO GET PAST? THE
LIGHT HAS TO BE
IN ITS EYES FOR
IT TO FREEZE.



YEAH, SORRY,
BUDDY. I NEED
YOU TO HOLD THE
LIGHT OVER ITS
HEAD, BETWEEN
ITS EARS . . .



AW,
MAN . . .
WHY
DID I
ASK?



JUST KEEP
IT STEADY,
PLEASE . . .

ONCE
I'M OUT . . .
WE BACK DOWN
THE HALL,
AND . . .



LITTLE
MAN, I
NEED YOUR
HELP!

MS. AVILA!
STAY THERE,
DON'T MOVE!

ISAAC,
THE LIGHT!

SORRY!



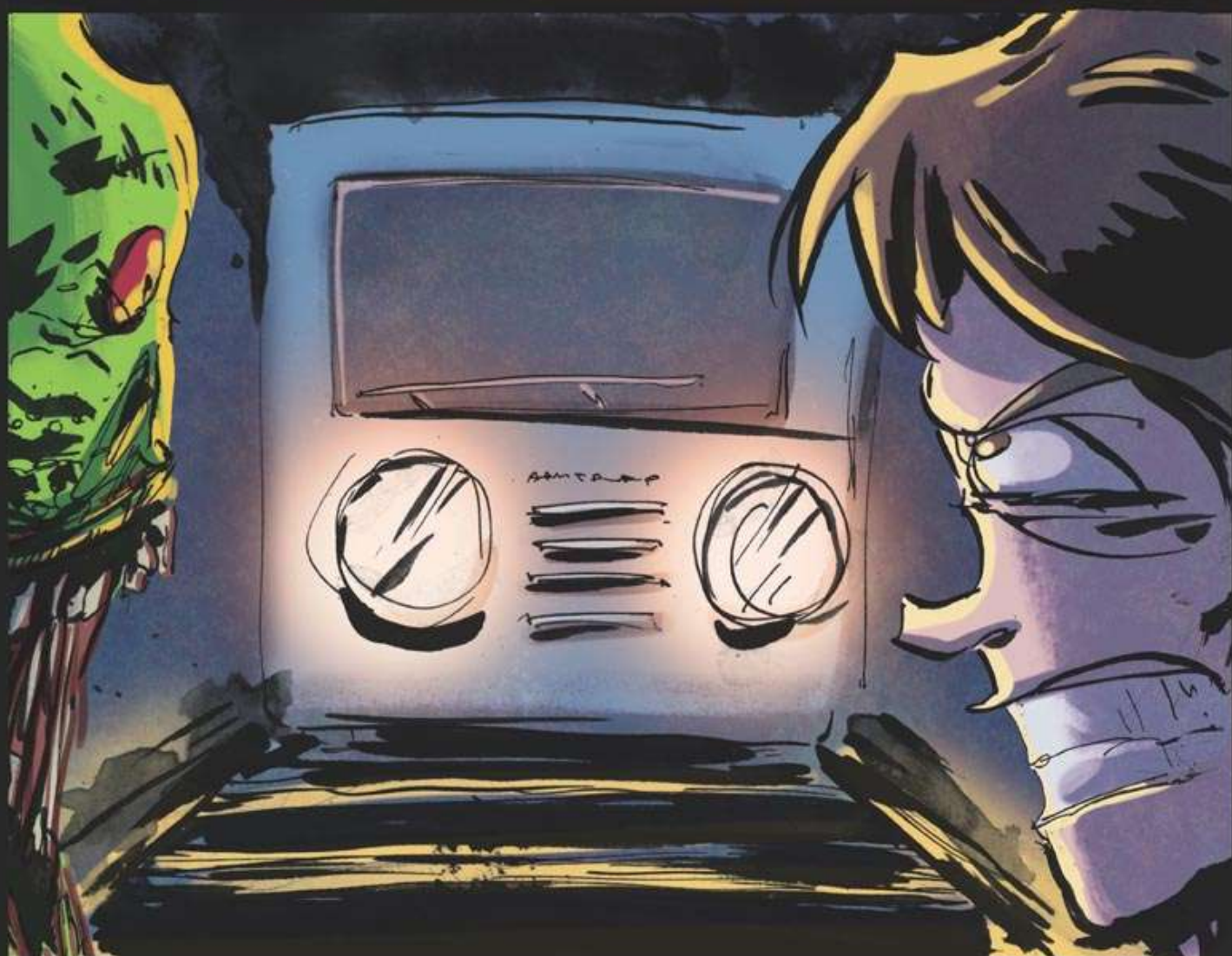








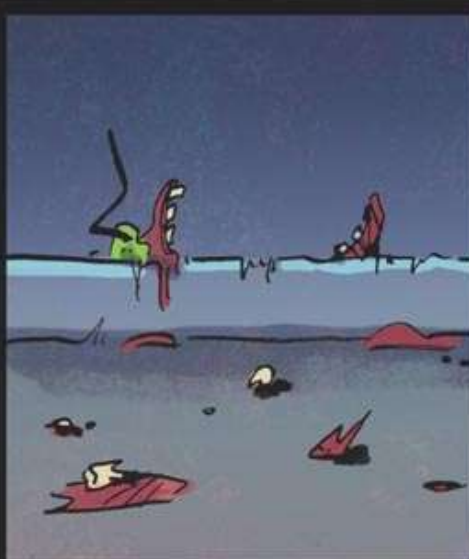
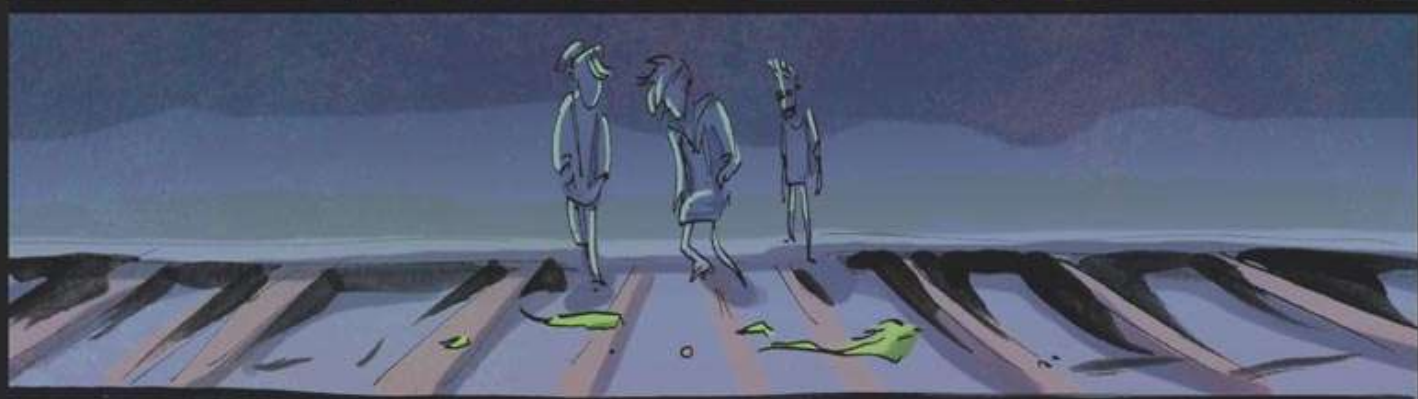












HALLOWEEN . . .

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

REVERSE
TRICK-OR-
TREAT!

WANT
SOME CANDY,
MR. D?

DARN
RIGHT, I DO!
COME ON IN,
OSCAR.

I SEE
MARILYN'S
FEELING
BOLD.

I DECIDED
THAT IF SHE'S
GOING TO STEAL
MY SOUL, SHE'S
EARNED THE
RIGHT.



BUT
I'M GLAD
I DID THE
DIGGING.



I GOT
YOU SOME OF
THOSE CHOCOLATE-
COVERED ALMONDS
YOU LIKE.

I STILL HAD
SOME MONEY
LEFT OVER
AFTER THE
WHOLE...

... TOY
THING.

